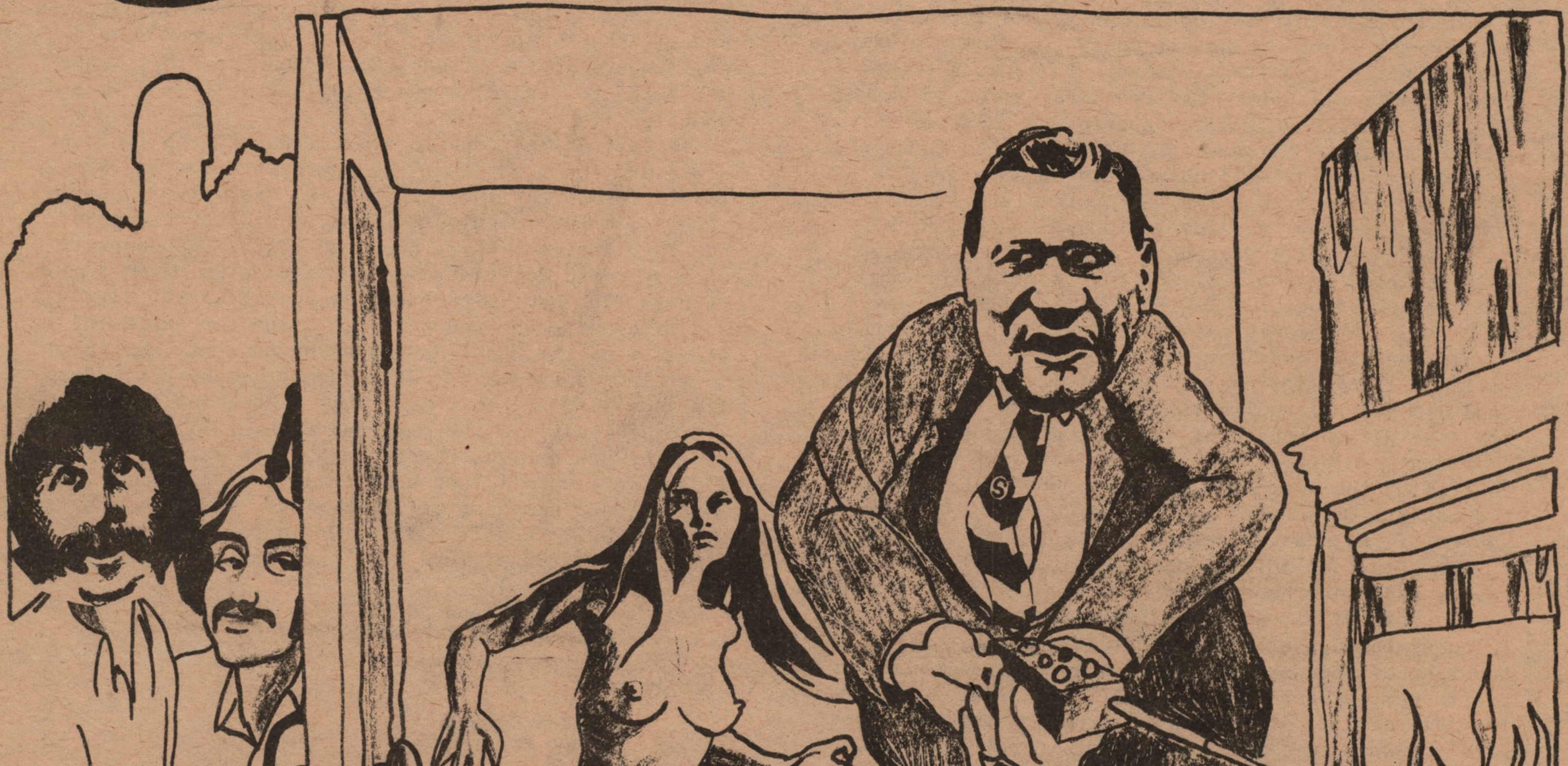
Butterfield

2d COMING

VOLUME I, NUMBER 4 NOVEMBER 18, 1969

25¢


SUMMON
USA
2nd COMING
$
O
P
$
$
$ $
Dr. L
PIEKNY

O.W. HAROLD'S ROBOTS ARE INTERRUPTED

Second Thoughts

WHAT NEXT FOR THE AMERICAN EMPIRE?

The November Moratorium as manifested in the anti-war demonstrations in Washington was a dramatic expression of national unity. However, this was not the type of national unity that President Nixon dreams of. This was America united in opposing the Vietnam War and the present "Nixon Plan"--which amounts to no plan.

Included in the million or so demonstrators was a broad spectrum of political outlooks, from liberal to radical, militant, and revolutionary. All but the revolutionary still have some hope that the American political and economic system that created Vietnam can somehow reconcile itself.

To believe this is naive. The six percent of the population that owns more than 70 percent of the wealth will not freely relinquish its interests, just as England did not relinquish its control over its colony, America, without years of conflict culminating in the American Revolution. England did not want to lose control of the American colonies--they were a protected market for surplus English goods and an unlimited source of inexpensive raw materials. Such is the sorry lot of all colonies. But ultimately all colonies revolt and otherthrow their masters.

The United States is a colonial power. America has colonies throughout Latin America, Southeast Asia, and the rest of the world. However, America does not exercise very blatant control over its colonies. America maintains *economic* control--control which has been used to manipulate and control entire political systems. Even within America, there is an underdeveloped exploited colony that American corporations perpetuate.

When will those who still hope that the American political and economic system will somehow start working "properly" come to realize that it is just that system that destroys any hope?

How many Moratoriums will it take? How many Hamburger Hills? How many Vietnams? How many riots?

Death to all colonial powers!

THE LAST LAUGH: OR HAR-DE-HAR-HAR

Yesterday Sponberg and his chief lackeys were served with orders to appear at this Friday's hearing on our suit against them. (See story, page 6) We hope that this will be the last blow which will, for a while at least, put these strange people in their place.

The month just past has seen hilarity, but it has also forced people to draw lessons from this university's power structure. For example: The student judicial system has consistently backed freedom of the press. However, the Administration, freaked out on its own power and desperate to save face, has assumed the authority to overrule that system despite Regents' policy to the contrary. (By the way, it can't legally do this, as we will prove at Friday's hearing.) So what is the future of the student judiciary? Should the members of the Student Court and the Disciplinary Review Board resign? Or should they stay in office and fight?

We believe they should stay. The student judicial structure has meant that the Administration has been forced to defend itself in public, each time appearing more and more ridiculous. Also, just in the case of the Ypsilanti 13, there has been 12/13 of a complete victory. The Administration only appealed *Michels'* case to the Disciplinary Review Board, as far as we can find out. The seven-day deadline for appealing the rest of the cases dismissed by Student Court has long since passed. (Or will Sponberg make a *new* deadline?)

So, for all its sweating and straining, special "hearing boards" and compounded silliness, the Administration has only been able to give one person, Frank Michels, an "administrative warning"--and even that warning was illegally made. (David Barsky, who was illegally suspended, has been reinstated because of faculty pressure.)

All's well that ends well. Har-de-har-har!

A NOTE TO OUR READERS

Because of the administrative harassment of the past month we have been unable to give Eastern the kind of in-depth research job it needs. We plan to do this now, starting with our next issue. Sorry we've been held up.

Also, our next issue will be out on December 9 instead of December 2 because we doubt that we'll be able to get it together over Thanksgiving vacation.

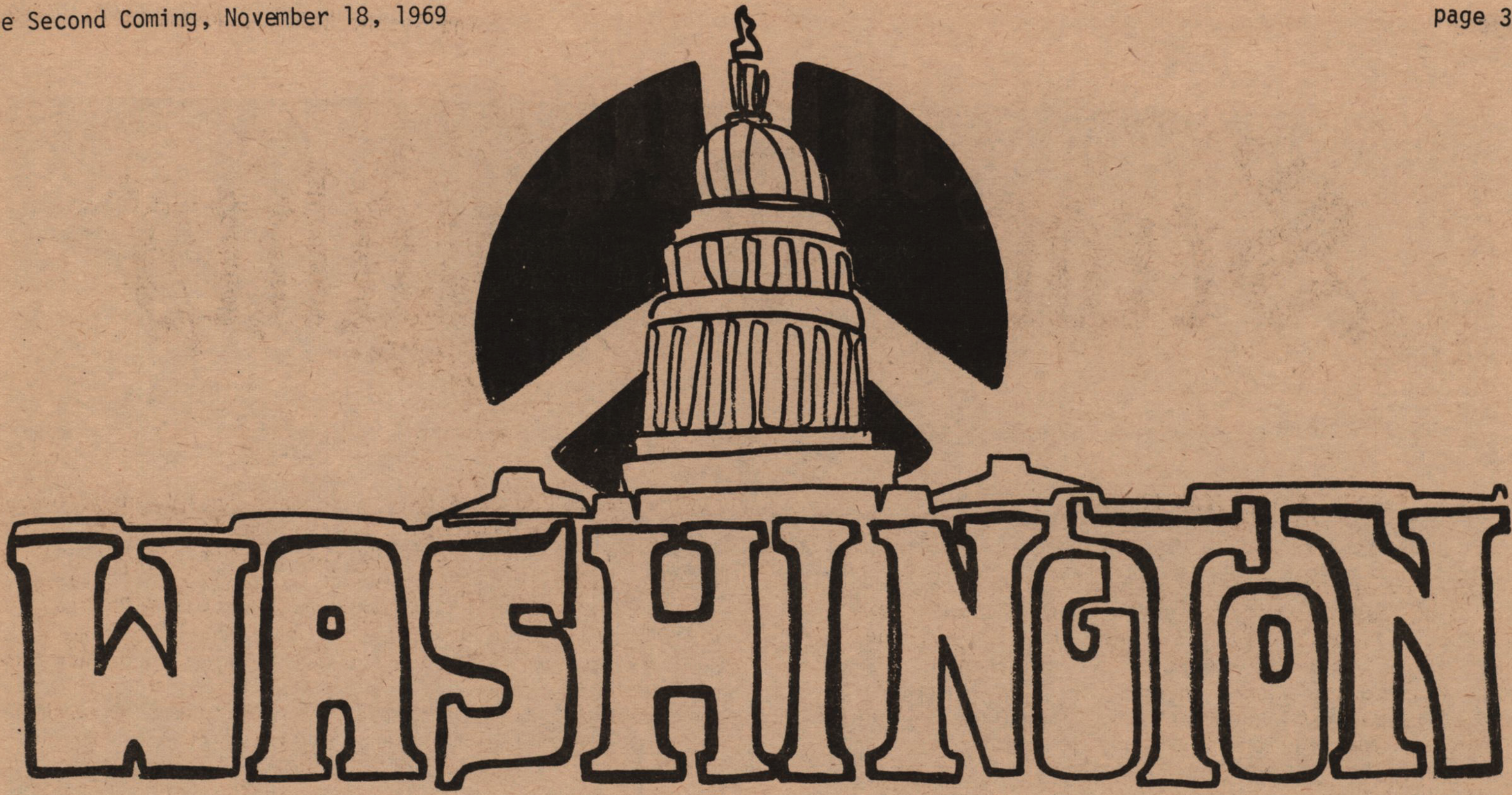
The "printed matter known as the Second Coming" sallies forth into print once every two weeks from P. O. Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197. Our phone is 484-0244. We are published by the Ypsilanti Intermedia Corporation, a non-profit non-stock Michigan corporation, with the same address and phone as above.

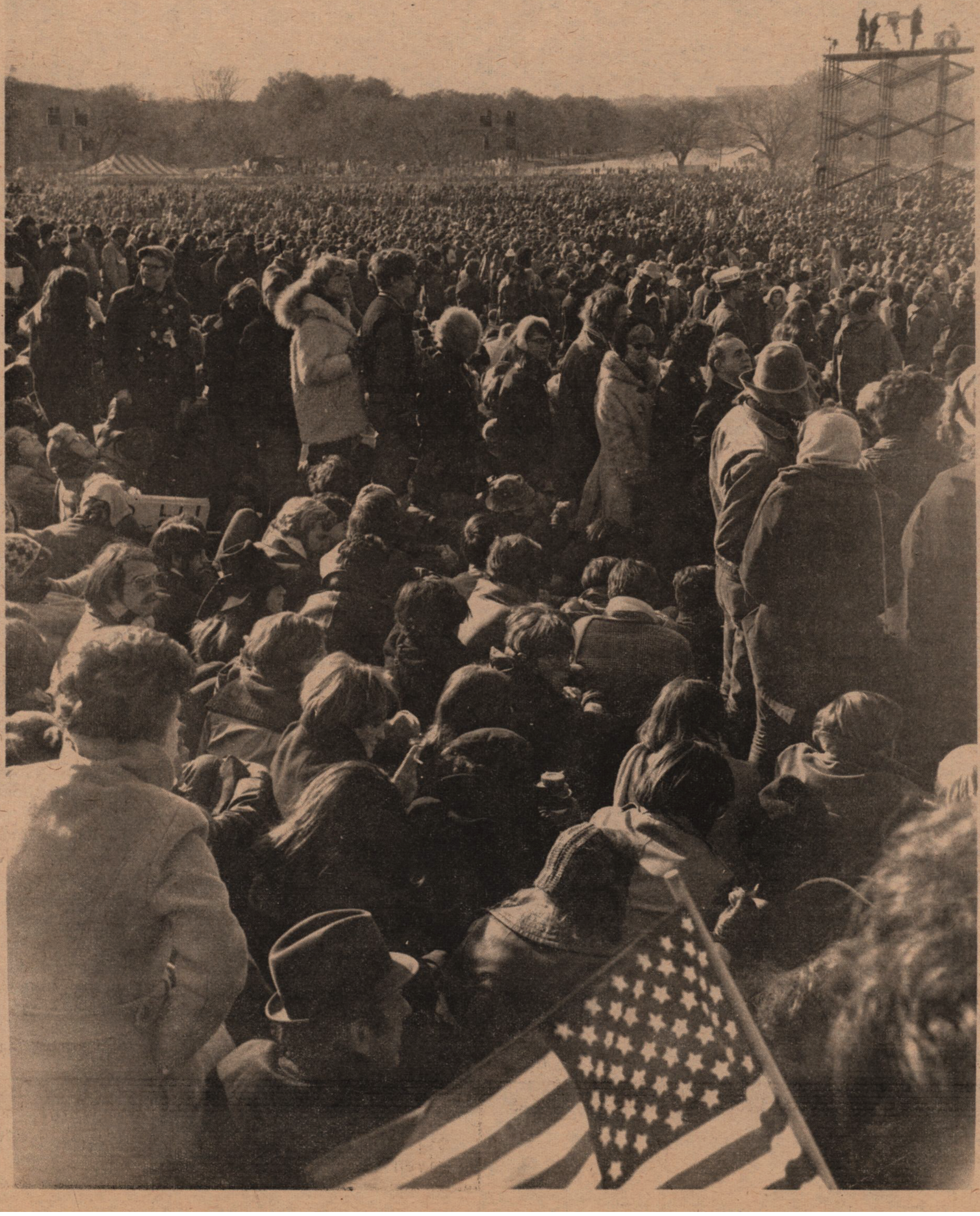
The crew of troublemakers for this issue is just about the same as the last one, so we won't bother taking up valuable space by reprinting it. But we would like to thank O. W. Harold, without whose efforts it would have been a whole lot easier!

Subscriptions for the rest of the year are $2.50, $3.50 outside Ypsi. We belong to the Underground Press Syndicate (UPS) and Liberation News Service (LNS). Our national davertising representative is Concert Hall Publications, Inc., 309 S. Easton Road, Glenside, Pennsylvania 19038. You can contact our local ad representative at 483-6824.

Material is not copyrighted except for individual articles so marked; contents reprintable when credit is given to the Second Coming.

This content downloaded from 152.117.117.36 on Sat, 07 Jun 2025 22:01:42 UTC


WASHINGTON



Thousands march down Pennsylvania Avenue. Photo: Wendy Wilder
(Photo on p. 3: Rob Musial)

By FRANK MICHELS

Washington, November 15. Four days of anti-war activity were climaxed Saturday by the most massive demonstration in the history of the United States.

The four days of demonstrations began last Thursday with the "March Against Death," which lasted forty hours. Thousands of protesters marched in a solemn single-file procession from Arlington Cemetery actoss the bridge over the Potomac, through Washington, past the front of the White House. Each person carried a sign bearing the name of an American killed in Vietnam or a Vietnamese village destroyed by American troops. As each person completed the march the placard with the name of the war dead was placed in one of twelve coffins. The procession was uninterrupted despite the below-freezing temperature and bone-chilling rain and sleet.

All was peaceful until Friday night, when police clashed with the more militant "Red Flag Contingent" tried to close down the South Vietnamese embassy. To do this they led a crowd of several thousand people to DuPont Circle. They obviously had no permit to do this, and so the police tried to stop them. It is an open question as to who provoked whom. However, it is clear that the police and National Guard over-responded when they fired tear gas and CS gas freely into the crowd of nearly 3,000 of whom only a couple of hundred were in the Red Flag Contingent.

All this happened only four blocks north of the Baptist church that housed the Michigan Movement Center. People at the Center were up most of Friday night cleaning out eves and applying mineral oil to the burned faces of those who had been gassed.

On Saturday came the final orgasm. A million people plus saturated the capital. There were several hundred thousand people too many for the march from the Capitol Building down Pennsylvania Avenue to the Washington Monument for the final rally.

On the Mall was a nation of people, shoulder to shoulder, stretching from the Capitol to the Monument, and all were united against the war. This was what Richard Nixon calls the "vocal minority" and Spiro calls the "effete corps of impudent snobs."

As the rally began, almost two hundred (200) members of the "silent majority" staged a counter-demonstration. They carried signs supporting the war and supporting the Nixon Plan. One sign read "In God We Trust." The counter-demonstrators were ringed by several hundred New Mobe marshalls who escorted and protected them--apparently no attempts were even made to disrupt them.

There were a score of notable speakers at the rally, ranging from Leonard Bernstein to Dr. Benjamin Spock (the corrupter of American youth) to Dave Dellinger of the "Chicago Conspiracy Eight." They all delivered the same message: "Get out of Vietnam now!"

The most inspiring moment, at least for me, came when Dave Dellinger recounted what Bobby Seale told the other "conspirators" just before he was taken away to serve four years for contempt of court. Seale said "They can lock me up and hang me upside down for the rest of my life but I don't care; because they can't jail the Revolution." Other speakers hailed the rally as the largest in the history of the world.

The intervals between speakers were punctuated with entertainment from Tom Paxton, Arlo Guthrie, Peter, Paul, and Mary, Pete Seeger, the cast of "Hair," and others.

Later Saturday Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, and Dave Dellinger led a march to the Department of Injustice where the protesters were again exposed to the sweet smell of gas. Police moved demonstrators away from the government buildings and then made a sweep of the Washington Monument area, never hesitating to use their gas.

Administrative officials were super-uptight about the entire weekend: witness the troops that occupied all of the federal buildings. A canister of tear gas exploded in the basement of the Capitol and the thousand Marines who had been stationed there evacuated themselves. Apparently the canister was accidently set off as it was being transported. When asked by newsmen about the tear gas incident, the commanding officer of the security force gave "no comment."

The demonstrators were college students and professors; they were husbands and wives; they were children; they were the younger generation and the old; they were beautiful and free; they were hoping for reason in a most unreasonable world.

Rally at the Washington Monument. Photo: Rob Musial

2nd Coming sues Administration

On Thursday, November 13, the *Second Coming* sued the Administration in Federal court. This action climaxed another two weeks of administrative stupidity, hearings, and Faculty Senate meetings in the continuing drama "Harold Sponberg Faces Life."

Our suit will be heard at ten o'clock this Friday in the Federal Court House in Detroit. We are asking first, that the Court issue a declaratory judgment that the University regulations and Sponberg's ban on the paper are unconstitutional; second, that the Court issue a permanent injunction preventing the Administration from harassing or intimidating anyone on the paper; third, that Rev. Barsky be readmitted and that the record of his suspension be expunged; fourth, that we be allowed attorneys' fees and costs; and sixth, that the Court allow us any other relief it thinks permissible.

The plaintiffs in our suit are Frank Michels, the editor of the paper; Rev. Barsky; John Enlund, a reader of the paper; and the paper itself. The defendants are Harold Sponberg, Lewis Profit, Robert Zumwinkle, and Thomas Aceto--both individually and in their official capacities.

This suit should nicely polish off the Administration. It has already been repudiated by every official body on campus, ranging from the Student Court to the Faculty Senate. Some of the highlights of the past two weeks were:

Tuesday, Nov. 4: The third coming of the *Second Coming*. Vice-President Profit ordered the Campus Police to confiscate any papers they saw. They refused, saying they were afraid of being sued. The University's authority structure had begun to crumble, with subordinates refusing to follow orders.

That evening a group of thirty faculty met and drafted a statement criticizing the Administration for attempting to censor the paper. They voted to become a continuing body, later named the New Faculty Group. By November 6 they had gained 70 signatures for their resolution--about 10% of the faculty.

Wednesday, Nov. 5: About a dozen faculty members sold the paper by the Union and on campus. Dean Aceto walked by studiously ignoring the whole thing.

That afternoon the Faculty Senate discussed the matter for about an hour, but had to adjourn at 5:00 because some Senators had classes. The high point came when old Prof. Potter said that he didn't mind anyone's *ideas*, but he didn't like the paper's attacking *people.(!)* Sponberg read a nit-picking justification of his position, which was full of lies and distortions. Sample: He claimed that the University didn't know who to hold responsible for the "printed matter," as he called it. He refused to call us a newspaper. (Question: Should we call him "a mass of protoplasm claiming to be Harold Sponberg"?) The faculty was not impressed.

Thursday, Nov. 6: Rev. Dave Barsky was called into Dean Ed Linta's office, accompanied by his counsel, Barry Simon. Linta said there had been reports from the campus police that Barsky had been selling the paper, thereby violating Aceto's phony injunction letter of October 30. Simon said that the threatening letter was void since the case had been dismissed by Student Court, the body referred to in the letter. Linta turned to Rev. Barsky and said "Dave, you must prove your innocence"--and the Constitution went out the window.

That night, Aceto told Prof. Larry Hochman, physics, that both he and Zumwinkle would resign before suspending or expelling students.

Friday, Nov. 7: Barsky and Simon met in Aceto's office with Aceto, Linta, and two campus police, Chuck Kirby and Greg Catalano. One of the officers claimed that Rev. Barsky had sold the *Second Coming* in the McKenny Union on Wednesday. Barsky then gave this account of what happened:

"I came up to the Union 'cause I was hungry and wanted some milk and apple pie. I was carrying some of my *own Second Comings* and this guy came up and wanted to buy one. So then I said, real loud so everyone including the two cops listening could hear, 'I can't sell or distribute the *Second Coming* on this here University 'cause if I do I could be suspended. However, if you'd like to go out to the sidewalk I can sell you one.' We started walking out when I realized how badly I needed some milk and apple pie." When Aceto stopped laughing, Barsky went on. "I needed this money for milk and apple pie. So I said 'How about loaning me a quarter and for collateral I'll give you one of *my* newspapers which you can turn in for your quarter back.' He gave me a quarter and I went and got some milk and apple pie." The two officers upheld Barsky's story about borrowing a quarter and said that they had seen him borrow many quarters. Then officer Kirby claimed that a witness, Ronna Kay, would testify against Rev. Barsky. (When Miss Kay was contacted later, she knew nothing about it and said she couldn't testify.)

Aceto then said he'd make the decision on Rev. Barsky's status on Monday, but Linta interjected "As far as I'm concerned he's out right now." Aceto, who had left the room briefly after this, came back in and said that Barsky was "hereby suspended from this university."

Wednesday, Nov. 12: The Faculty Senate sided with the paper by an overwhelming margin, declaring that printed materials should circulate without limit as long as their mastheads said who published them. It also said that disciplinary actions against the students involved should be dropped.

That evening the Disciplinary Review Board, after a lengthy and often stormy hearing, issued a decision stating that charges against Frank Michels should be dropped. The Board said that it could not decide the constitutional issues involved in the "unless otherwise provided by law" clause, but that the burden was on the University to show that its interpretation was correct. The University had not met that burden, and since a person is innocent until proven guilty, they said, they dropped charges against Michels.

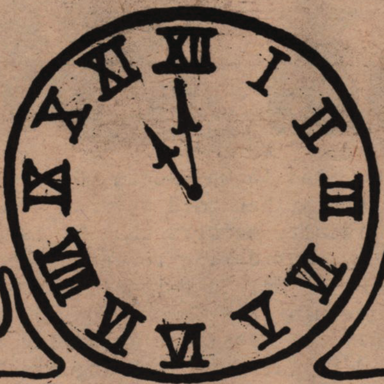
At the hearing, Aceto denied that he told Hochman he would resign rather than suspend anyone, calling Hochman a liar.

Thursday, Nov. 13: At 4:00 Vice President for Academic Affairs Bruce Nelson called the academic department heads together for an unprecedented administrative attempt to exert pressure on faculty who had sold the paper. Nelson claimed that the faculty had "broken regulations," although the regulations do not govern faculty, and that their action was "divisive" and "irresponsible." Department heads were told to "counsel" each offending faculty member and tell him not to do it again. One department head refused at the meeting to do so, and others have refused as well.

Monday, Nov. 17: Vice-President Zumwinkle, in anothe unprecedented (and illegal) move, placed Michels on "administrative warning" and overruled the DRB--which he had no power to do. He reiterated the contention of the Administration (and no one else) that selling *per se* violates University policy, and claimed that "administrative interpretation" had to be followed.

In other words, no administrative official may be corrected in his interpretation of rules by standing judicial bodies!

FOR WHOM THE CLOCK TICKS



By SUZY CREAMCHEESE

One night when working, thoroughly engrossed, in my thoroughly engrossing Earth Science Lab in the library, I lost all sense of time. When I started to walk home, I saw that it was one minute to 11 and I knew I'd never make it home in time for my curfew. Since I knew I would never be able to break into the dorm without being discovered, places to sleep were running through my mind. Suddenly the words from Pierce Hall echoed: "And remember, kids, I am your friend." I decided to stay with the "Big Brother" of the EMU campus, Old Weird Harold.

I shyly sauntered over to the house at 600 Forest, knocked at the door, and waited for a response. Guess who answered--the President himself, in his full glory. I looked up and asked, " Old Weird--I mean Dr. Sponberg, I missed my curfew tonight. Can I crash at your pad?"

The shock must have been too much for him. He started freaking out right in front of me. "Something must be done! Where's Zumwinkle? Where's Aceto? What should I do? I know--I'll call the University. Wait a minute. I *am* the University! Oh, why couldn't you have gone home like all of the rest of the niggers?"

After calming himself, he slowly looked me up and down, put his arm around me (in a fatherly fashion, of course), and led me into his personal study. "Can't we talk this over?"

"Sure," I said, and proceeded to have my first fireside chat with the President. "Just why do women have hours?"

"Oh, it's nothing personal, my dear. But the Honor Code for Women must be upheld at Eastern."

Recalling the tale of the water tower I asked "What Honor Code?"

He drew out the residence hall handbook from a stack of *Playboys* (whose models all follow the Honor Code) in the corner, turned to page 31, and proceeded to read. "We, the women resident students of Eastern Michigan University accept this Honor Code as a way of life in all aspects of University living. In so doing--"

"Wait, what do they mean 'we'? I didn't vote on anything. When was that established?"

"In 1919, by the Associated Women's League."

"But that dates back to when women didn't have their rights!"

"Women's rights? Well, uh...we're still working on that." He continued reading: "...believe that one's words and actions and the words and actions of others should be worthy of trust--"

"Well, if you trusted our words and actions we wouldn't have any hours," I cleverly interjected.

"The *University* will determine whose words and actions are worthy of trust!...'respect the rights, privileges and property of others--'"

"Not all students have to follow that."

"Who doesn't? What do you mean?"

"Well, if men can have panty raids, then why can't women have jockstrap raids or something?"

"Because you must respect the rights, privileges, and property of others, like the book says,"he replied. "'operate under the assumption that a college student is mature and capable of determining her own course of action without unnecessary rules which hinder personal self discipline--'"

"Right on! See, women can think for themselves!"

"Wrong! Students aren't supposed to think, especially women. All that an EMU student's course of action consists of is getting a 2.0, going to football games, and going home for the weekend." I wanted to argue with him, but his hold around my shoulder was getting tighter.

"'Know and fulfill the obligations established by the rules and regulations of the University, the Student Senate, the Residence Hall Association, the Women's Evaluation Committee, and our residence hall so that a maximum of personal freedom can exist for all in the University Community.'"

"But that isn't maximum freedom," I objected. "Being dictated to is a form of fascism."

"Wrong again, dearie. These rules were made by your peers in your name...of course, under the supervision and control of the Administration, the Board of Regents, and myself, you understand. That's democracy." He went on reading. "'Will cooperate with the existing judicial system so that the rights, privileges, and responsibilities of all individuals in the University community can be protected.'"

"And what if you don't cooperate with the system?"

"Well," he said, "That means your behavior is no longer acceptable to the University and you are expelled."

"Kinda like 'America--love it or leave it'?"

"Yes, but on a much smaller and personal scale, because at EMU...we care about you."

"But, Dr. Sponberg, who are you protecting the University from that way?"

"Well, all the subversive radicals and communists running around campus."

"What subversive radicals and communists running around campus?"

"All the people working on that newspaper--er, 'printed matter,' the *Second Coming*, for example."

After hearing that I could hear no more. I burst from his embrace and said "Some of my best friends work on the *Second Coming*. It happens to be the best paper on campus!"

"Why you little bitch," he said with all the dignity he could muster, "you've been on their side all the time!"

"Yes, and now the whole world will know how ridiculous the rules in this school are!"

"No, it won't," he said slyly," because I'll have it banned."

Angrier than ever, I looked him straight in the eye and said "Old Weird Harold, just what have you got against that paper? Do you think people will learn the truth and you'll lose your job?"

"Yes," he replied. "Don't you know that the pen is mightier than the sword?:

"Right on," I said, and I took out my Bic-Clic and killed him.

YPSI SCENE

ADMINISTRATORS RUN FOR COVER

The "Eastern family" is in a state of rapid decay. Ray Loeschner, Vice President for Administrative Affairs, has recently resigned in order to assume the presidency at Olivet College. We extend our deepest sympathies to students there.

The *Second Coming* has just learned that another vice president may be leaving soon. Reliable sources have informed us that in March of this year (only a month after Old Weird Harold used the Washtenaw County Sheriff's storm troopers led by Doug Harvey (people's enemy #1) and numerous other "riot" control forces to silence the black students at EMU) Vice-President for Student Affairs Robert Zumwinkle sought the position of Vice-President for Student Affairs at the University of Michigan which is now open.

Our sources also informed us that he did this without President Sponberg's knowledge. Zumwinkle agreed to be interviewed by the student-faculty committee selecting the new vice president only if Harold would not find out, since obviously Zumwinkle's position at EMU would be in danger.

Of course, Robert Zumwinkle is still here. Our sources have indicated that it was the unanimous consensus of the student faculty that out of sixty candidates thus far interviewed, Zumwinkle is rated number 0.

And Thomas Acetq, Dean of Students, has told several students and faculty members that he is seriously considering resigning because of O. W. Harold's insane obsession concerning the *Second Coming*. Obviously the President is having a most difficult time keeping his "axemen" in line, although they continue to be his puppets.

More administrative scandal coming; watch this space.

IMPORTANT PHONE NUMBERS

Tenants Union, A^2	763-3102
University Hospital, A^2	764-1817
Time signal	485-1212
Weather	482-5000
State Police, Ypsi	482-1211
Federal Bldg., A^2	663-9541
City-County Bldg., A^2	663-7511
Dial-Poetry	761-2697
ACLU, Detroit	961-4662
ACLU, Washtenaw Cty.	665-0090
Trans-Love Energies	769-2017
Resistance, A^2	665-0606
Resistance, Ypsi	483-6669
Planned Parenthood, A^2	663-3306
Planned Parenthood,Ypsi	482-1644
Draft Counseling	482-5818
Ned's	483-6400
The Other Side	483-5358
Resistance, Detroit	874-4334
WABX Office	961-8888
WABX DJ's	961-5675
Creem	831-0816
Fifth Estate	831-6800
Open City, Detroit	831-2770
SDS, A^2	663-6610
Brown Berets, Detroit	825-4811
Grape Boycott, Detroit	825-4811
Ypsi Press	482-2000
Crisis Clinic	761-9834
Canterbury House	665-0606
Suicide Prevention	875-5466
Fire, Ypsi	482-3311
Police, Ypsi	483-2311

PEOPLE'S LOUNGE IS WHERE IT'S AT

Again and again the furniture appears in the lounge. People continue getting it together every day despite administrative harassment and threats of expulsion against those "bad elements" who continually violate the edict of Old Weird Harold--who has said there will be no lounge.

Friday, November 7, climaxed the week as the lounge was transferred into a people's free jazz concert as two "long hairs"--probably bad elements--did the music with just a guitar and flute.

They had it together. Keep the lounge together to resist the intimidation and coercion of O. W. H. and to deny the authority of a tyrant.

FREE FOOD. By watching local papers you can compile a round of weekend eating at weddings, wakes, and other celebrations. Of course you have to disguise yourself as someone straight, and end up talking with a lot of dull relatives, but the food is usually pretty good--drinks too. Remarks such as "I'm Marvin's brother" or-- learning the bride's name from the paper-- "Gee, Betty looks marvelous" are are good. Lines like "Betty doesn't look pregnant" are frowned upon.

FREE BOOKS AND RECORDS. All those free introductory offers as long as you don't sign the card you mail back-- there's no way of holding you legally responsible. You will get lots of threatening mail, which, by the way, also comes free. We also recommend having a fictitious name living at your address: "Ozzie Cadenza" is our favorite-- he's on everyone's mailing list by now, increasing the opportunities for offers.

FREE LAND. Write the "Green Revolution" c/o School of Living Freeland, Maryland, for their newspaper and news about rural land available in the US, and the progress of various rural communes.

FREE MOVIES. Arrive just as the show is emptying out and join the line leaving the theatre. Exclaiming, "Oh, my gosh" slap your forehead, turn around and tell the usher you left your bookbag, purse. etc, inside. Once inside, take a seat. This works best on weekends... dull flicks on weeknights try something easier like walking in an exit door as someone leaves.

MORE FREE FOOD. Major corporations will usually cough up enough to get you off their back if you tell them you tried their product and it was lousy. Including the boxtop or wrapper helps, or the tin can lid with the embossed serial number on it.

everyone is hurrying to the Grand Opening of

the Purple Haze

open
6 days
a week
2-9 p.m.
closed on
Sundays

310 Perrin –
off cross st
(around the
corner from
College Drugs)
Ypsilanti

all kinds of groovies for the body and the head

strange clothes
wallace beery shirts
papers
posters • incense • pipes
jewelry • rollers

Free pack of bamboo
with this ad!

Searches ILLEGAL

By THE GUERRILLA LEGAL CORPS

(Editor's Note: The GLC is an undercover bunch of ne'er-do-wells dedicated to the belief that occasionally "law and order" can work to the advantage of students. If you have a problem of general interest, or if you need help getting out of a scrape, write the GLC c/o the Second Coming *or call 484-0244.)*

Dorm room searches are an increasing problem on the EMU campus. Most probably the Administration is worried about increased dope use, and is reacting by turning the residence hall staff lose. This semester there have already been several suspicious fire drills and mass searches.

Believe it or not, almost all of these searches are illegal. This is because students living in University housing are protected from arbitrary search and seizure by the Bill of Rights, since EMU is a state agency.

The Dorm Contract

The main prop on which the University rests its justification of all kinds of weird searches is the following passage from the dorm contract: "The University reserves the right to inspect rooms...as the staff may deem it necessary." (p. 8, *1969-1970 Residence Hall Program Handbook)* Since everyone is forced to sign the dorm contract, this theory goes, students have signed away their rights to object to searches. Thus, it would *seem* that occupants' rights of privacy are at the mercy of the staff, from the corridor Resident Advisor on up. However, this is not so.

The student's relationship with the University is that of landlord and tenant. The clause above in the contract is a standard one allowing the University to inspect the room to make sure that it is being properly maintained. This is the landlord's right:

> The landlord may go upon the premises peaceably to learn whether waste or injury has been committed, first giving notice of his intention. He may also do so to demand rent, make necessary repairs or remove obstructions, and may make us of all ways appurtenant to the premises.
>
> --S. G. Kling, *Legal Encyclopedia*,
> "Landlord and Tenant"

However, the contract does not allow the University to inspect the *contents* of the room, only the room itself--that which belongs to the landlord, in other words.

The University has the right, then, under the contract provision, to enter the room for legitimate janitorial and health reasons. But it is clear that if some evidence of law violation, or violation of University regulations, were turned up in such an "informal" search, that evidence would be so tainted as to be useless in a court of law. And while the University has the right to inspect rooms during a fire drill to make sure they are empty, it does *not* have the right to use a fire drill as a pretext to search for suspected contraband.

Constitutional Rights

The Constitution of the United States (Amendment IV, 1791) states:

> The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

Searches made pursuant to a validly issued warrant, of course, are not unreasonable, but the object of attention here is the right of staff members to enter rooms without a warrant or permission of the occupant(s).

Even if the contractual provision under discussion were intended by the University to waive the occupant's right to object to a search, this would not be sufficient. It has long been true that mere contractual recitation cannot void or "waive" constitutional rights without a clear showing of intent upon the part of *both* parties. Mere occupancy surely does not make such a showing. And further, it is doubtful if a state agency *could* force someone to waive his constitutional rights.

The Law of Search

Suppose that a University staff member wants to search a room. What is his legal position? He is an employee of a state administrative agency. As such, the law of search as applied to such agencies is binding on him. If he violates that law, he is personally liable.

In two recent cases (*Camara v. Municipal Court*, 387 US 523 (1967) and *See v. City of Seattle*, 387 US 541 (1967)), the Supreme Court decided that there is no fundamental distinction between procedures to be followed in searches by state administrative agencies in *civil* matters (which is what enforcement of student rules is) and those followed in *criminal* matters by police. These cases involved searches for fire and health inspections. The reasoning of the Court was that sanctions were involved--probation or suspension in the case of students--that action by administrative agencies is state action, and that there is a fundamental "right to privacy" which such searches invade. To protect this right to privacy, the Court said a search warrant was necessary if permission for a search was refused. In other words, the Court said that a person's rights under the Fourth Amendment ot the US Constitution must be respected by a state agency.

The fundamental principle in the law of search is that *the evidence to justify a search must be gained before entry, and entry cannot be justified after the fact by a search which turns up evidence of a crime.* Whether or not the intrusion into the private living quarters of another is warranted must be determined *before* a search is carried out, or otherwise the people would be harassed by all manner of searches based upon nothing but suspicion. And that is just what is happening at EMU. It is true that sometimes persons who have in fact committed crimes will go free if the evidence used to convict them is improperly gained, but setting accused people free on the ground of improperly acquired evidence is the only way that has been found to control improper actions by enforcement personnel. Efficiency will be somewhat curtailed, but as Supreme Court Justice Douglas said in a recent case, "This loss in efficiency is one price we gladly pay for living in a decent society."

The Resident Advisor, then, must go downtown and have a magistrate issue a search warrant if he suspects foul play inside a room. For example, if he thinks he smells the "killer weed" being used, he must get a search warrant and not just burst inside. Ditto alcohol. Of course, he can't get a warrant to search a room for booze if the occupant is 21 or over. Too bad.

What To Do

If an RA comes to your door and asks (or demands) to enter, what should you do? First, ask him what he wants. If he says anything other than that he wants to inspect the room for damage, tell him he'll need a warrant, and keep the door closed. If he claims he wants to look for damage, tell him to come back the next day. After all, the damage won't go away!

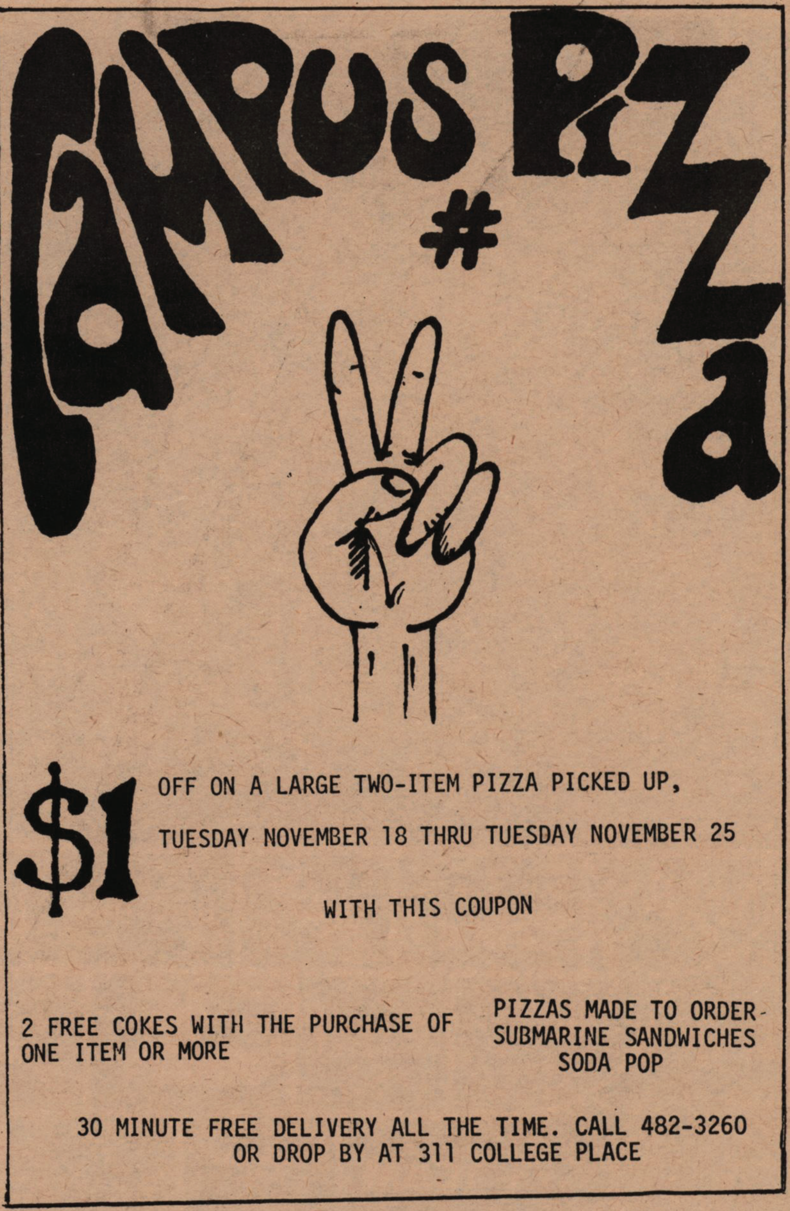
Second, if he insists on coming in anyway, tell him that he will be prosecuted for trespassing. Make sure that other people are around to witness his illegal entry. Then, if anything incriminating is found, chances are the University can't use it against you.

The problem of clandestine searches is more difficult. Rooms are regularly searched during fire drills. If something is missing, your only hope is that you will be able to find out who did the searching. That person can then be prosecuted. Of course, if they try to use something against you, you can challenge the validity of their search.

Remember--staff members (as opposed to Campus Police) possess no special police powers. They are liable in law for whatever damage they do. As Justice Stewart said in *Stoner v. California* (1964):

> No less than a tenant of a house, or the occupant of a room in a boarding house,...a guest in a hotel room is entitled to Constitutional protection against unreasonable searches and seizures....That protection would disappear if it were left to depend upon the unfettered discretion of an employee.

Surely occupants of residence halls have at least as many rights in their rooms as they would have at a motel.



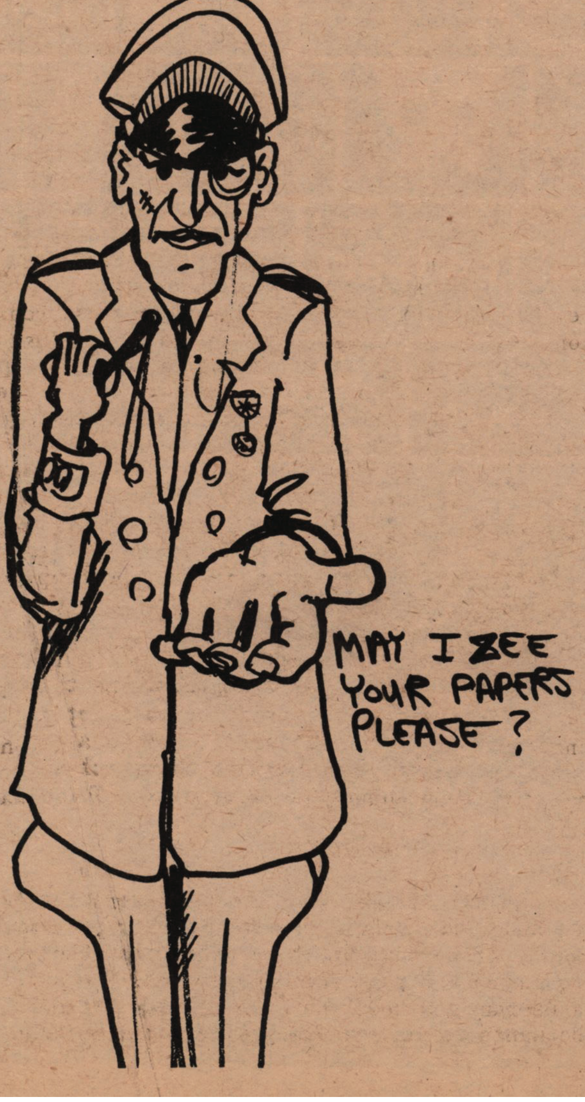
$1 OFF ON A LARGE TWO-ITEM PIZZA PICKED UP,
TUESDAY NOVEMBER 18 THRU TUESDAY NOVEMBER 25

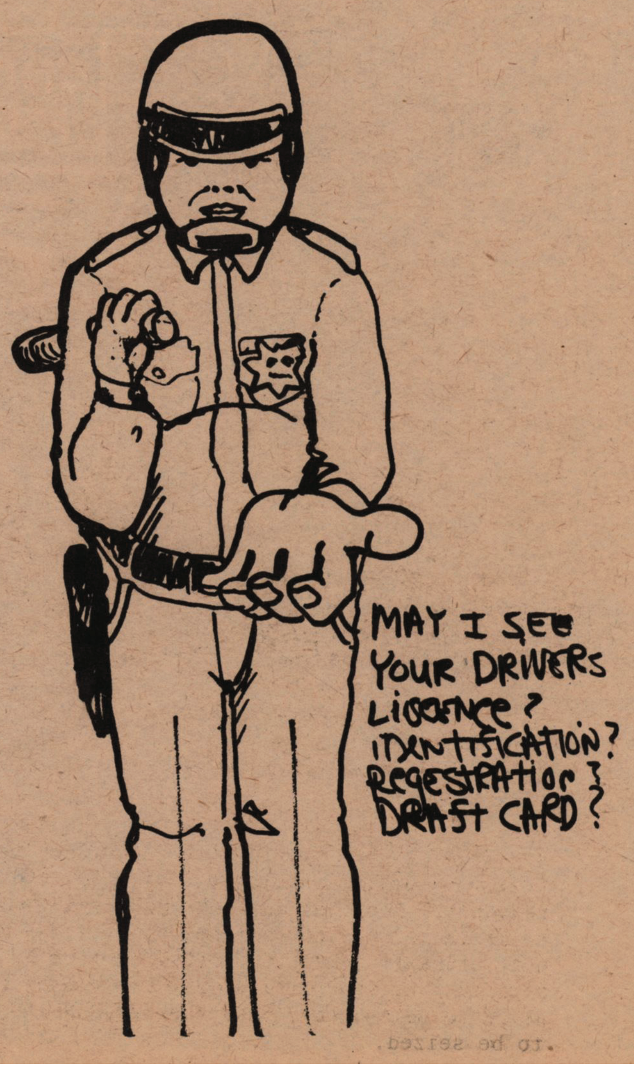
WITH THIS COUPON

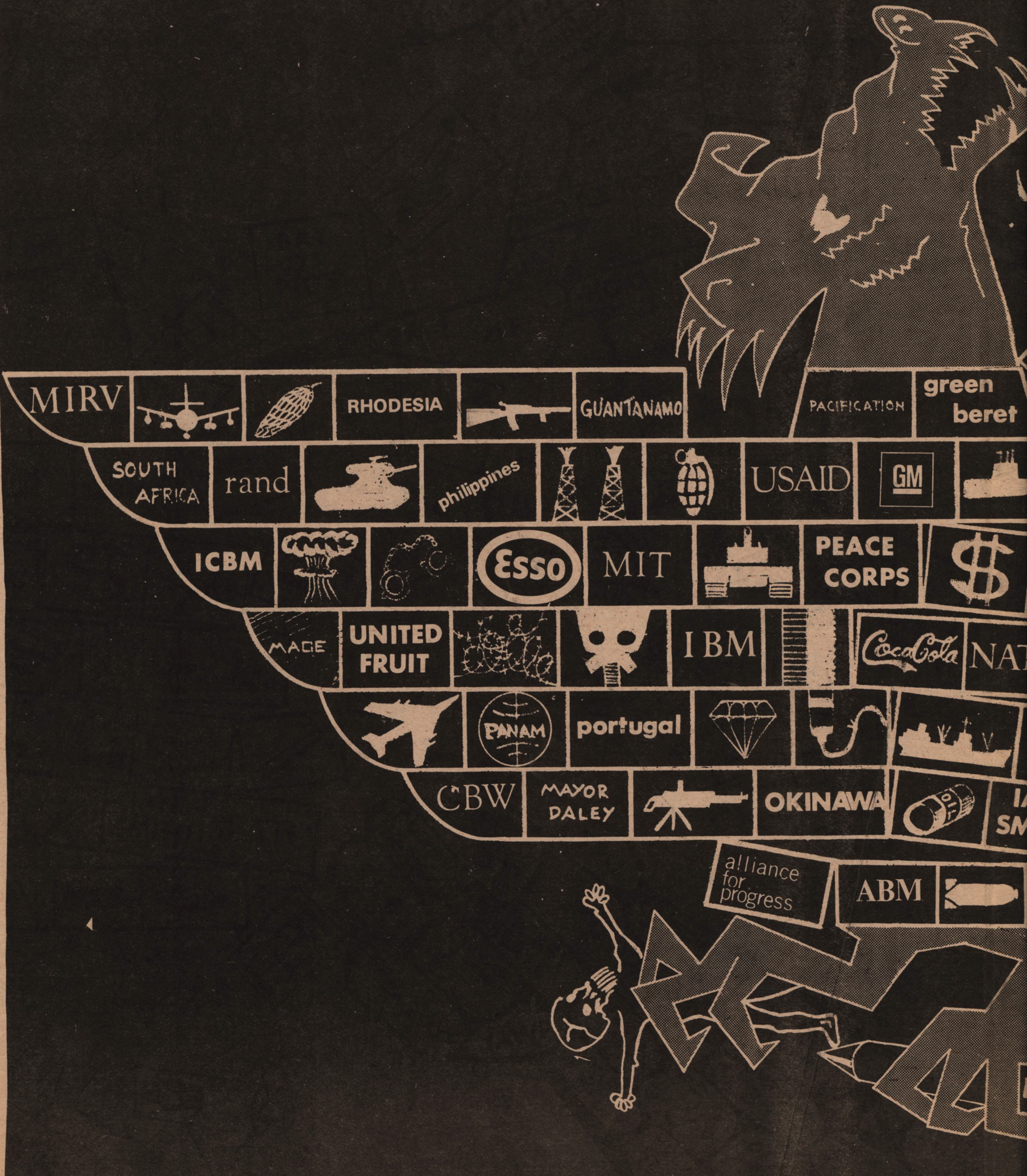
2 FREE COKES WITH THE PURCHASE OF ONE ITEM OR MORE

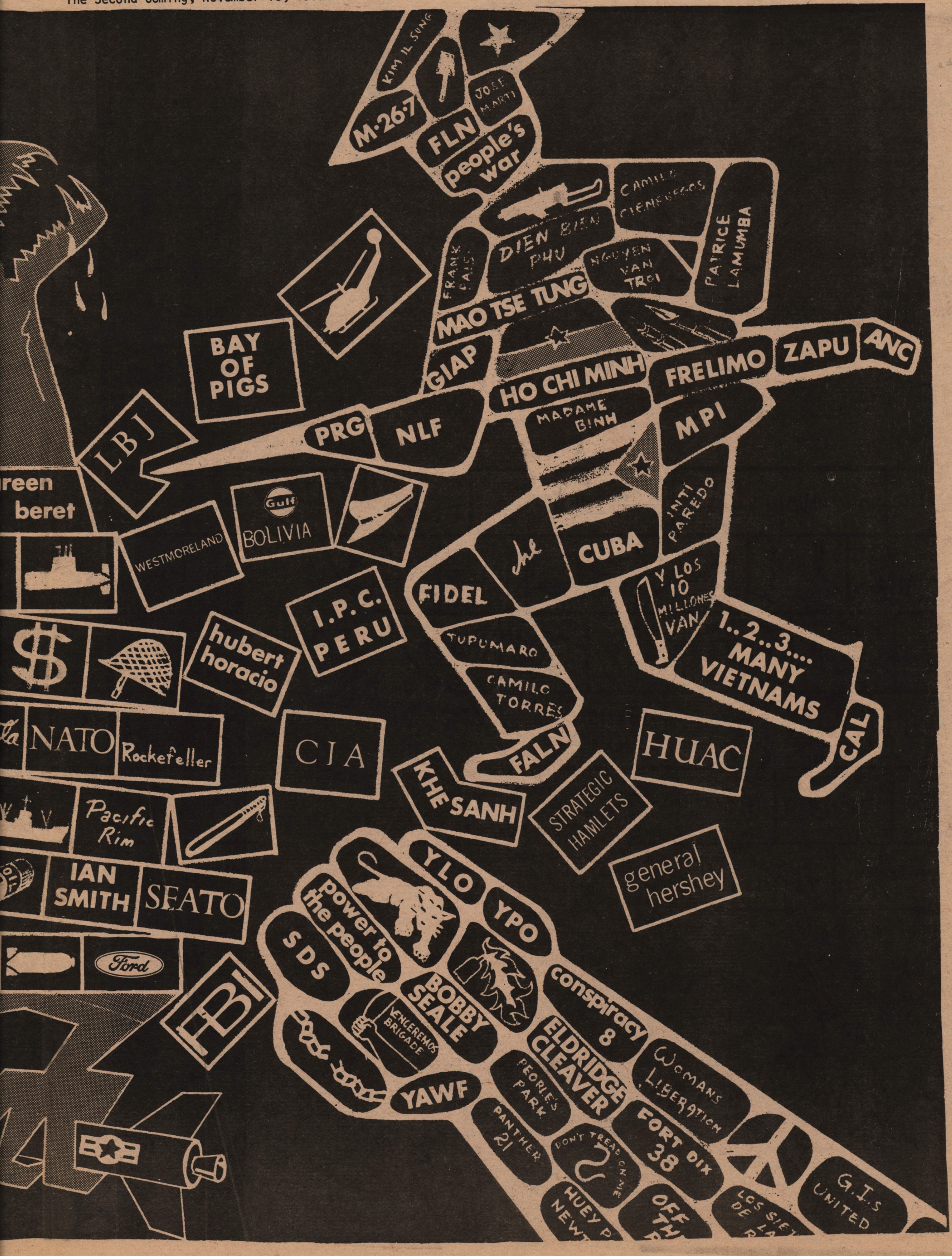
PIZZAS MADE TO ORDER
SUBMARINE SANDWICHES
SODA POP

30 MINUTE FREE DELIVERY ALL THE TIME. CALL 482-3260
OR DROP BY AT 311 COLLEGE PLACE




MAY I SEE
YOUR DRIVERS
LICENCE?
IDENTIFICATION?
REGESTRATION?
DRAFT CARD?


MIRV
RHODESIA
GUANTANAMO
PACIFICATION
green beret
SOUTH AFRICA
rand
philippines
USAID
GM
ICBM
Esso
MIT
PEACE CORPS
$
MACE
UNITED FRUIT
IBM
Coca-Cola
NAT
PANAM
portugal
CBW
MAYOR DALEY
OKINAWA
OIL
SM
alliance for progress
ABM


KIM IL SUNG
M·26·7
JOSE MARTI
FLN
people's war
CAMILO CIENFUEGOS
FRANK PAIS
DIEN BIEN PHU
NGUYEN VAN TROI
PATRICE LAMUMBA
MAO TSE TUNG
GIAP
HO CHI MINH
FRELIMO
ZAPU
ANC
BAY OF PIGS
LBJ
PRG
NLF
MADAME BINH
MPI
reen
beret
Gulf
BOLIVIA
WESTMORELAND
INTI PAREDO
CUBA
FIDEL
Y LOS 10 MILLONES VAN
1..2..3.... MANY VIETNAMS
I.P.C. PERU
hubert horacio
TUPUMARO
CAMILO TORRES
$
FALN
CAL
la
NATO
Rockefeller
CIA
HUAC
KHE SANH
STRATEGIC HAMLETS
Pacific Rim
general hershey
OIL
IAN SMITH
SEATO
YLO
power to the people
YPO
SDS
Ford
FBI
BOBBY SEALE
VENCEREMOS BRIGADE
conspiracy 8
ELDRIDGE CLEAVER
Womans Liberation
YAWF
PEOPLE'S PARK
PANTHER 21
DON'T TREAD ON ME
FORT DIX 38
G.I.s UNITED
HUEY P NEWT
OFF TH
LOS SIET DE LA

The Politics

By PAT MAINARDI

> *Though women do not complain of the power of husbands each complains of her own husband, or of the husbands of her friends. It is the same in all other cases of servitude; at least in the commencement of the emancipatory movement. The serfs did not at first complain of the power of their lords, but only of their tyranny*.........John Stuart Mill, On the Subjection of Women

Liberated women--very different from Women's Liberation! The first signals all kinds of goodies, to warm the hearts (not to mention other parts) of men. The other signals--HOUSEWORK. The first brings sex without marriage, sex before marriage, cozy housekeeping arrangements ("You see I'm living with this chick") and the self-content of knowing that you're not the kind of man who wants a doormat instead of a woman. That will come later. After all, who wants that old commodity, the Standard American Housewife, all husband, home and kids. The New Commodity, the Liberated Woman, fucks a lot and has a Career, preferably something that can be fitted in with the household chores--like dancing, pottery or painting.

On the other hand is Woman's Liberation and housework. What? You say that this is all trivial? Wonderful! That's what I thought. It seems perfectly reasonable. We both had careers, both had to work a couple of days a week to earn enough to live on, so why shouldn't we share the housework? So I suggested it to my husband and he agreed--most men are too hip to turn you down flat. "You're right," he said. "It's only fair."

Then an interesting thing happened. I can only explain it by stating that we women have been brainwashed more than even we can imagine. Probably too many years of seeing media-women coming over their shiny waxed floors or breaking down over their dirty shirt collars. Men have no such conditioning. They recognize the essential fact of housework from the very beginning. Which is that it stinks.

Here's my list of dirty chores: buying groceries, carting them home and putting them away; cooking meals and washing dishes and pots; doing the laundry; digging out the place when things get out of control; washing floors. The list could go on but the sheer necessities are bad enough. All of us have to do these jobs, or get someone else to do them for us. The longer my husband contemplated these chores the more repulsed he became, and so proceeded the change from the normally sweet considerate Dr. Jekyll into the crafty Mr. Hyde who would stop at nothing to avoid the horrors of--housework. As he felt himself backed into the corner laden with dirty dishes, brooms, mops and reeking garbage, his front teeth grew longer and pointier, his fingernails haggled and his eyes grew wild. Housework trivial? Not on your life! Just try to share the burden.

So ensued a dialogue that's been going on for several years. Here are some of the high points:

"I don't mind sharing the housework, but I don't do it very well. We should each do the things we're best at."

MEANING: Unfortunately I'm no good at things like washing dishes or cooking. What I do best is a little light carpentry, changing light bulbs, moving furniture. (How often do you move the furniture?)
ALSO MEANING: Historically the lower classes (Black and you) have had hundreds of years experience doing menial jobs. It would be a waste of manpower to train someone else to do them now.
ALSO MEANING: I don't like the dull stupid boring jobs so you should do them.

"I don't mind sharing the work, but you'll have to show me how to do it."

MEANING: I ask a lot of questions and you'll have to show me everything, every time I do it because I don't remember so good. Also don't try to sit down and read while I'm doing my jobs because I'm going to annoy the hell out of you until it's easier to do them yourself.

"We used to be so happy!" (said whenever it was his turn to do something.)

MEANING: *I* used to be so happy.
ALSO MEANING: Life without housework is bliss. No quarrel here. Perfect agreement.

"We have different standards, why should I have to work to your standards. That's unfair."

MEANING: If I begin to get bugged by the dirt and crap I will say "This place sure is a sty" or "how can anyone live like this?" and wait for your reaction. I know that all women have a sore called "Guilt over a messy house" or "Household work is ultimately my responsibility." If I rub this sore long and hard enough it'll bleed and you'll do the work. I can outwait you.
ALSO MEANING: I can provoke innumerable scenes over the housework issue. Eventually, doing the housework yourself will be less painful to you than trying to get me to do half.

"I've got nothing against sharing the housework, but you can't make me do it on your schedule."

MEANING: Passive resistance. I'll do it when I damned well please, if at all. If my job is doing the dishes, it's easier to do them once a week. If taking out laundry,once a month. If washing the floors, once a year. If you don't like it, do it yourself oftener, and then I won't do it at all.

"I hate it more than you. You don't mind it so much."

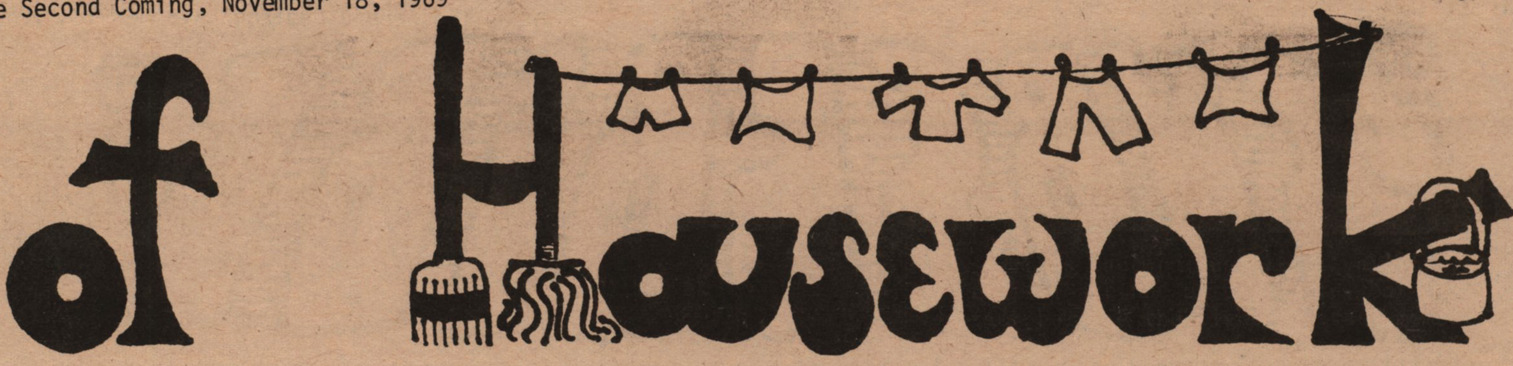
MEANING: Housework is shit work. It's the worst crap I've ever done. Its degrading and humiliating for someone of my intelligence to do it. But for someone of *your* intelligence......"

"Housework is too trivial to even talk about."

MEANING: It's even more trivial to do. Housework is beneath my status. My purpose in life is to deal with matters of significance. Yours is to deal with matters of insignificance. You should do the housework.

"This problem of housework is not a man-woman problem. In any relationship between two people one is going to have a stronger personality and dominate."

MEANING: That stronger personality had better be *me*."



# of Housework

"In animal societies, wolves, for example, the top animal is usually a male even where he is not chosen for brute strength but on the basis of cunning and intelligence. Isn't that interesting?"

MEANING: I have historical, psychological, anthropological and biological justification for keeping you down. How can you ask the top wolf to be equal?

"Women's Liberation isn't really a political movement."

MEANING: The revolution is coming too close to home.
ALSO MEANING: I am only interested in how I am oppressed, not how I oppress others. Therefore, the war, the draft, and the university are political. Women's Liberation is not.

"Man's accomplishments have always depended on getting help from other people, mostly women. What great man would have accomplished what he did if he had to do his own housework?"

MEANING: Oppression is built into the system and I as the white American male receive the benefits of this system. I don't want to give them up.

POSTSCRIPT

Participatory democracy begins at home. If you are planning to implement your politics there are certain things to remember.

1. He *is* feeling it more than you. He's losing some leisure and you're gaining it. The measure of your oppression is his resistance.

2. Most American men are not accustomed to doing monotonous repetitive work which never issues in any lasting let alone important achievement. This is why they would rather repair a cabinet than wash dishes. If human endeavours are like a pyramid with man's highest achievements at the top, then keeping yourself alive is at the bottom. Men have always had servants (you) to take care of this bottom strata of life while they have confined their efforts to the rarefied upper regions. It is thus ironic when they ask of women--where are your great painters, statesmen, etc. Mme. Matisse ran a millinery shop so he could paint. Mrs. Martin Luther King kept his house and raised his babies.

3. It is a traumatizing experience for someone who has always thought of himself as being against any oppression or exploitation of one human being by another to realize that in his daily life he has been accepting and implementing (and benefitting from) this exploitation; that his rationalization is little different from that of the racist who says "Niggers don't feel pain" (Women don't mind the shitwork); and that the oldest form of oppression in history has been the oppression of 50% of the population by the other 50%.

4. Arm yourself with some knowledge of the psychology of oppressed peoples everywhere and a few facts about the animal kingdom. I admit that playing top wolf or who runs the gorillas is silly but as a last resort men bring it up all the time. Talk about bees. If you feel really hostile bring up the sex life of spiders. He fucks her. She bites his head off.

The psychology of oppressed peoples is not silly. Jews, immigrants, blacks and women have all employed the same psychological mechanisms to survive. Admiring the oppressor, glorifying the oppressor, wanting to be like the oppressor, wanting the oppressor to like them. Remember that blacks and Jews at one time felt whites and Germans really *were* superior.

5. In a sense all men everywhere are slightly schizoid--divorced from the reality of maintaining life. This makes it easier for them to play games with it. It is almost a cliché that women feel greater grief at sending a son off to war or losing him to that war because they bore him, suckled him and raised him. The men who foment those wars did none of these things and have a more superficial estimate of the worth of human life. One hour a day is a low estimate of time one has to spend "keeping oneself". By foisting this off on others, men have seven hours a week--one working day more to play with their mind and not human needs. Over the course of generations it is easy to see whence evolved the horrifying abstractions of modern life.

6. With the death of each form of oppression life changes and new forms of oppression evolve. English aristocrats at the turn of the century were horrified at the idea of enfranchising working men, were sure that it signalled the death of civilization and a return to barbarism. Some working men even fell for this line. Similarly with the minimum wage, abolition of slavery and female suffrage. Life changes but it goes on. Don't fall for any crap about the death of everything if men take a turn at the dishes.

7. Keep checking up. Periodically consider who's actually *doing* the jobs. These things have a way of backsliding so that a year later once again the woman is doing everything. Use timesheets if necessary. Also bear in mind that the worse jobs are the ones that have to be done every day or several times a day. Also the ones that are dirty--it's more pleasant to pick up books, newspapers etc. than to wash dishes. Alternate the bad jobs. It's the daily grind that gets you down. Also make sure that you don't have the responsibility for the housework with occasional help from him. "I'll cook dinner for you tonight," implies that it's really your job and isn't he a nice guy to do some of it for you.

8. Most men had a rich and rewarding bachelor life during which they did not starve or become encrusted with crud or buried under the litter. There is a taboo that says women mustn't strain themselves in the presence of men. We haul around 50 pounds of groceries if we have to but aren't supposed to open a jar if there is someone to do it for us. The reverse side of this coin is that men aren't supposed to be able to take care of themselves without a woman. Both are excuses for making women do the housework

9. Beware of the double whammy. He won't do the little things he always did because you are now a "Liberated Woman," right? Of course he won't do anything else either.....

I was just finishing this paper when my husband came in and asked what I was doing. Writing a paper on housework. "Housework?" he said. "Housework? Oh my god, how trivial can you get! A paper on housework."

SUBSCRIBE

Support your local subversives. Fill out this handy form and send it with just $2.50 ($3.50 out of town) to:

P. O. Box 491
Ypsilanti, MI 48197.

Then the Second Coming will be personally delivered to your door by an agent of the United States Government! (Isn't that exciting?)

NAME________________________________

ADDRESS______________________________

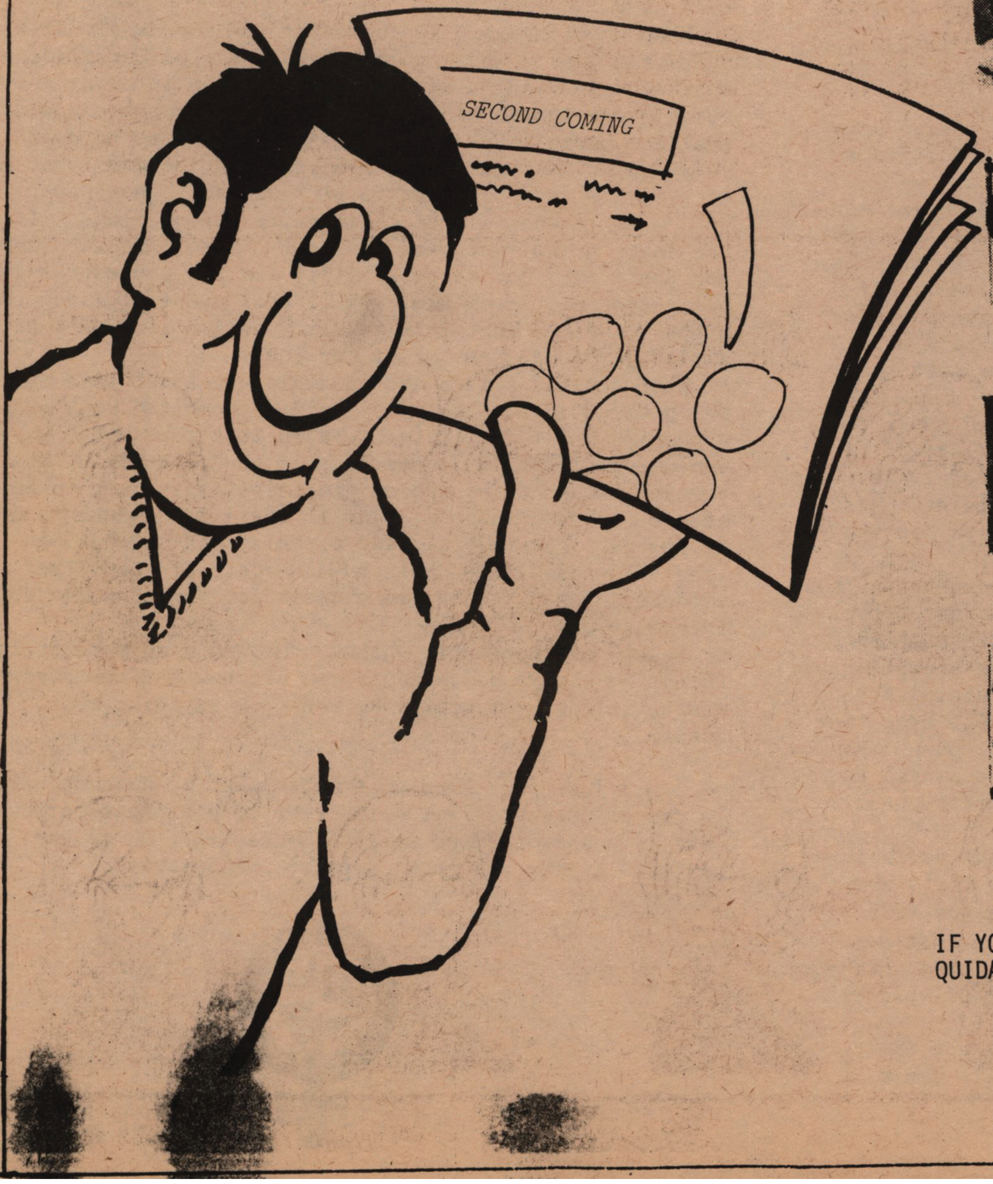
CITY______________STATE_______ZIP_____

KIDS!

EARN SPENDING MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME!!

NOW THOSE THINGS YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED CAN BE YOURS

IT'S EASY - SELL THE SECOND COMING!!!



HERE'S WHAT SOME KIDS JUST LIKE YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT SELLING THE SECOND COMING

Second Coming sales money is enough to keep me in dope.

Ed Linta

I was opposed to letting the Second Coming sell on campus until I realized how much $ I could make selling it myself. I'd do anything for money.

Lewis E. Profit

without the Second Coming I could never have met my 4th husband. He gave me a Canadian quarter and I judo chopped him. After that I knew it was love.

name withheld

The Second Coming has been very good to me. Without it, my aged parents would starve.

Doug Harvey

IF YOU WANT TO SELL THE SECOND COMING, CALL QUIDA AT 483-6824. KEEP 5¢ FOR EACH COPY SOLD!

Who Is John Froines?

By MIKE ROYKO

CHICAGO (LNS)--Everyone has been waiting to find out just what quiet John Froines did in the big Chicago 8 conspiracy.

Froines was a real puzzle because he wasn't a famous hippie or SDS leader. Until the trial, hardly anybody had ever heard of him, except his relatives and fellow research chemists.

The day he was indicted, along with people like Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, Bobby Seale and Rennie Davis, reporters asked each other: "Who the hell is John Froines?"

A bit of digging showed that Froines is a brilliant research chemist with a stack of degrees thicker than a judge's head. He's 30, married, and if he is a wild radical he developed late in life. In 1964, he ran a campaign at Yale for Lyndon B. Johnson.

Froines took part in the convention protests, of course, but so did thousands of other people, and he definitely wasn't remembered as a leader.

But on November 4 it all came out, the terrible thing that Froines did in the alleged conspiracy to drive Chicagoans crazy and slide the city into the lake.

He is accused of being the diabolical genius behind a sinister plot to disrupt a show in a Loop Go-Go joint.

That, as far as I can tell, is why the full might and power of the government of the United States of America is aimed at putting John Froines behind the bars of a federal pen.

It seems that one night during the convention, three female demonstrators were arrested in the Charade-A-Go-Go, in the Palmer House, for stinking the place up. They used homemade stink bombs. Actually, they weren't really "bombs." They were simply pieces of tissue paper soaked in a very mild, harmless, but smelly, chemical that anybody can buy.

The girls picked that particular go-go joint because a lot of convention delegates and other political types were going there to get cheap kicks. The girls figured that, with the world as goofed up as it is, convention delegates should be doing something more useful with their time than leering at the sight of a bare behind.

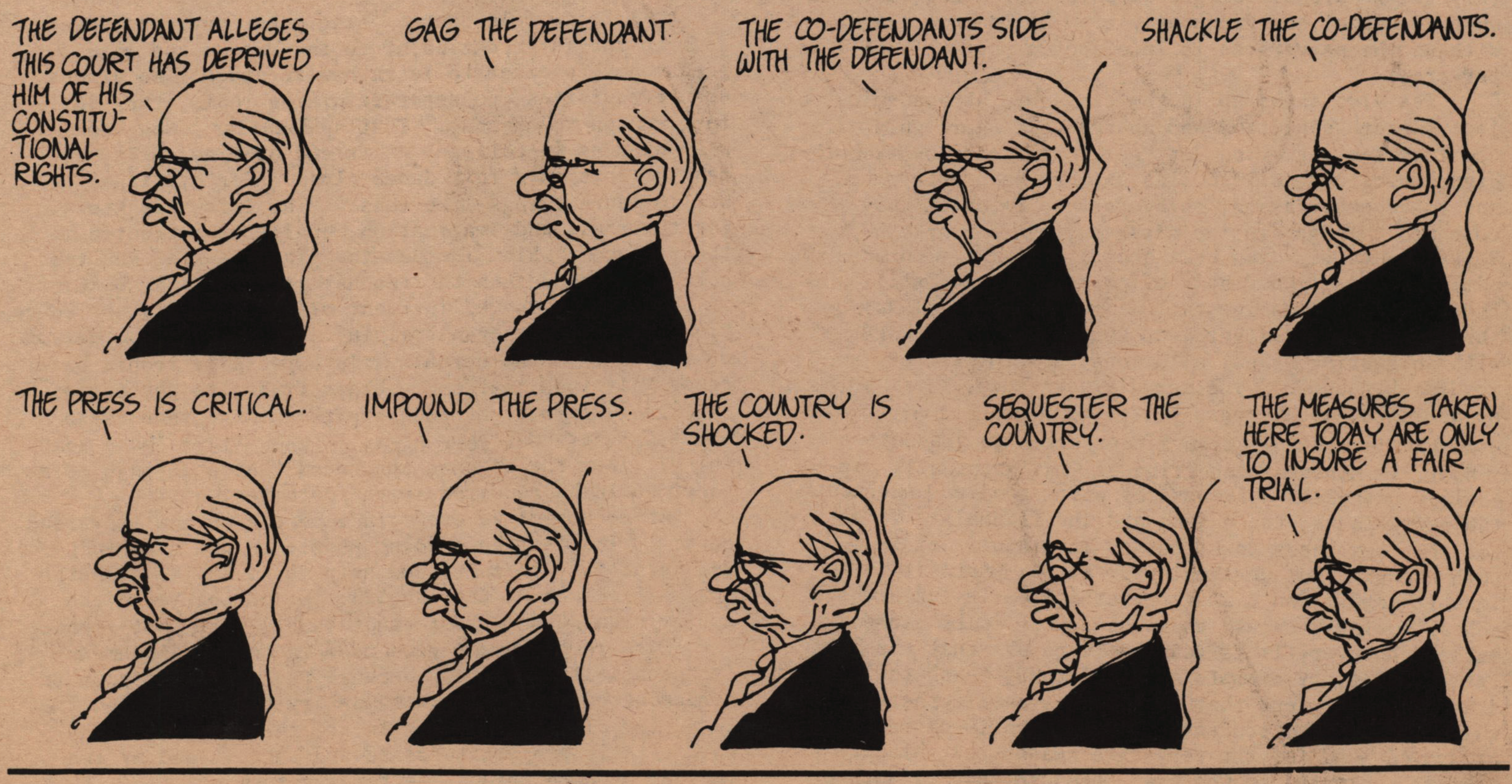
Froines, the prosecution says, was the man who supplied the smelly chemical and plotted the entire escapade. In other words, he was the shadowy Mr. Big behind the great stink-bomb caper.

From where I sat, the government didn't even do much of a job in proving that much. But that's up to the jury. It wasn't that they didn't try to prove it. Their witnesses included agents of the FBI, the Chicago police force, crime lab technicians and others. Never before has so much energy gone into figuring out who tossed a stink bomb. When I was a kid, hardly a weekend passed when somebody didn't do it in one of the neighborhood movies. And a veterans' convention wasn't complete without things like water bags being tossed out of hotel windows, electrified canes, stink bombs and other acts of exuberance and patriotism.

So it sounded strange indeed to hear the FBI and the Chicago police talking in solemn terms about how they went about gathering their clues and evidence. Countless syndicate hit men are running around loose in Chicago, and most of them haven't been snooped as thoroughly as John Froines, the mad stink-bomber. LaSalle Street is crawling with politicians and financiers who wouldn't get less than 3 to 10 years in a federal pen if somebody pursued them as relentlessly as the government chased Froines.

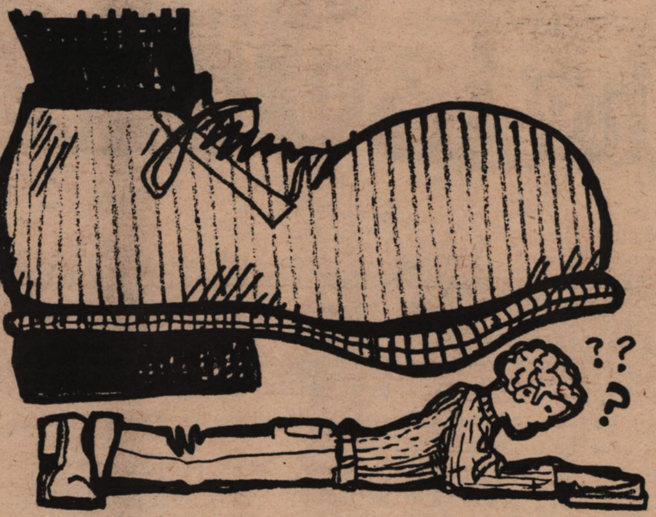
If this is a sample of the conspiratorial sins the government is interested in, they should swoop down on some of the suburbs next Halloween when kids splatter houses with eggs.

As Froines said when he wandered out of Judge Julius Hoffman's zany courtroom, looking dazed: "You would think I was accused of building a goddam atom bomb."


THE DEFENDANT ALLEGES THIS COURT HAS DEPRIVED HIM OF HIS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS.
GAG THE DEFENDANT.
THE CO-DEFENDANTS SIDE WITH THE DEFENDANT.
SHACKLE THE CO-DEFENDANTS.
THE PRESS IS CRITICAL.
IMPOUND THE PRESS.
THE COUNTRY IS SHOCKED.
SEQUESTER THE COUNTRY.
THE MEASURES TAKEN HERE TODAY ARE ONLY TO INSURE A FAIR TRIAL.

Copyright 1969 by JULES FEIFFER

The Student As Nigger



Repressed Sex

Finally, there's the darkest reason of all for the master-slave approach to education. The less trained and the less socialized a person is, the more he constitutes a sexual threat, and the more he will be subjugated by institutions, such as penitentiaries and schools. Many of us are aware by now of the sexual neurosis which makes white men so deeply entrenched in fear of integrated schools and neighborhoods, and which makes the castration of Negroes a deeply entrenched Southern folkway. We should recognize a similar pattern in education. There is a kind of castration that goes on in schools. It begins, before school years, with parents' first encroachments on their children's free unashamed sexuality and continues right up to the day when they hand you your doctoral diploma with a bleeding, shriveled pair of testicles stapled to the parchment. It's not that sexuality has no place in the classroom. You'll find it there but only in certain perverted forms.

Bleeding Brains

How does sex show up in school? First of all, there's the sado-masochistic relationship between teachers and students. That's plenty sexual, although the price of enjoying it is to be unaware of what's happening. In walks the student in his Ivy League equivalent of a motorcycle jacket. In walks the teacher--a kind of intellectual rough trade--and flogs his students with grades, tests, sarcasm and snotty superiority until their very brains are bleeding. In Swinburne's England, the whipped school boy frequently grew up to be a flagellant. With us the perversion is intellectual but it's no less perverse.

Sex also shows up in the classroom as academic subject matter--sanitized and abstracted, thoroughly divorced from feeling. You get "sex education" now in both high school and college classes: everyone determined not to be embarrassed, to be very up to date, very contempo. These are the classes for which sex, as Feiffer puts it, "can be a beautiful thing if properly administered." And then, of course, there's still another depressing manifestation of sex in the classroom: the "off-color" teacher, who keeps his class awake with sniggering sexual allusions, obscene titters and academic innuendo. The sexuality he purveys, it must be admitted, is at least better than none at all.

What's missing, from kindergarten to graduate school, is honest recognition of what's actually happening--turned-on awareness of hairy goodies underneath the petti-pants, the chinos and the flannels. It's not that sex needs to be pushed in school; sex is push enough. But we should let it be, where it is and like it is. I don't insist that ladies in junior high school lovingly caress their students' cocks (someday, maybe); however, it is reasonable to ask that the ladies don't, by example and stricture, teach their students to pretend that those cocks aren't there. As things stand now, students are psychically castrated or spayed--and for the very same reason that black men are castrated in Georgia: because they're a threat.

Once a Nigger

So you can add sexual repression to the list of causes along with vanity, fear and will to power, that turn the teacher into Mr. Charlie. You might also want to keep in mind that he was a nigger once himself and has never really gotten over it. And there are more causes, some of which are better described in sociological than in psychological terms. Work them out, it's not hard. But in the meantime what we've got on our hands is a whole lot of niggers. And what makes this particularly grim is that the student has less chance than the black man of getting out of his bag. Because the student doesn't even know he's in it. That, more or less, is what's happening in higher education. And the results are staggering.

For one thing damn little education takes place in schools. How could it? You can't educate slaves; you can only train them. Or to use an even uglier and more timely word, you can only program them.

Dance or Dunce

I like to folk dance. Like other novices, I've gone to the Intersection or to the Museum and laid out good money in order to learn how to dance. No grades, no prerequisites, no separate dining rooms, they just turn you on to dancing. That's education. Now look what happens in college. A friend of mine, Milt, recently finished a folk dance class. For his final he had to learn things like this: "The Irish are known for their wit and imagination, qualities reflected in their dances, which include the jig, the reel and the hornpipe." And then the teacher graded him A, B, C, D, or F, while he danced in front of her. That's not education. That's not even training. That's an abomination on the face of the earth. It's especially ironic because Milt took that dance class trying to get out of the academic rut. He took crafts for the same reason. Great, right? Get your hands in some clay? Make something? Then the teacher announced that a 20-page term paper would be required--with footnotes.

At my school we even grade people on how they read poetry. That's like grading people on how they fuck. But we do it. In fact, God help me, I do it. I'm the Adolph Eichmann of English 323. Simon Legree on the poetry plantation. "Tote that iamb! Lift that spondee!"

Even to discuss a good poem in that environment is potentially dangerous because the very classroom is contaminated. As hard as I may try to turn students on to poetry, I know that the desks, the tests, the IBM cards, their own attitudes toward school, and my own residue of UCLA method are turning them off.

We're All Niggers

Another result of student slavery is equally serious. Students don't get emancipated when they graduate. As a matter of fact, we don't let them graduate until they've demonstrated their willingness--over 16 years--to remain slaves. And for important jobs, like teaching, we make them go through more years just to make sure. What I am getting at is that we're more less niggers and slaves, teachers and students alike. This is a fact you want to start with in trying to understand wider social phenomena, say politics, in our country or in other countries.

Intimidate or Kill

Educational oppression is trickier to fight than racial oppression. If you're a black rebel they can't exile you; they either have to intimidate you or kill you. But in high school or college, they can just bounce you out of the fold. And they do. Rebel students and renegade faculty members get smothered or shot down with devastating accuracy. In high school, it's usually the student who gets it; in college, it's more often the teacher.

Others get tired of fighting and voluntarily leave the system. This may be a mistake, though. Dropping out of college, for a rebel, is a little like going North for a Black. You can't really get away from it so you might as well stay and raise hell.

Raise Hell

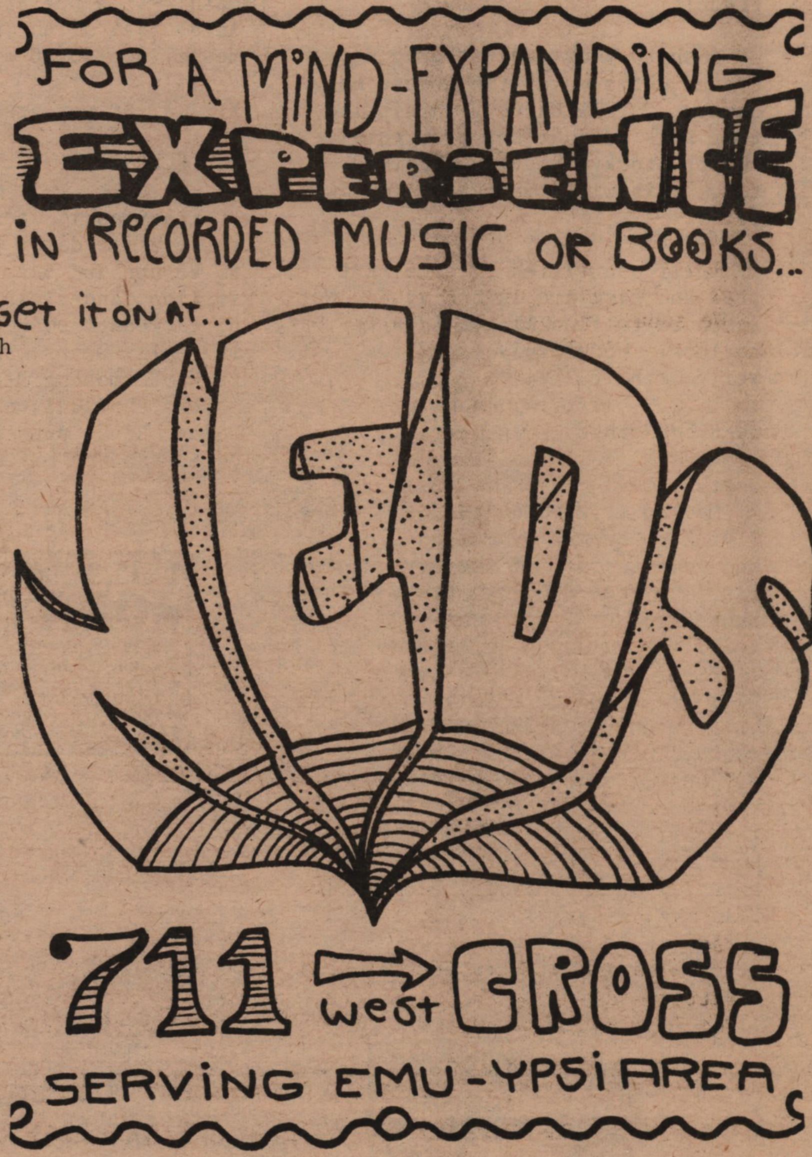
How do you raise hell? That's a whole other article. But just for a start, why not stay with the analogy? What have Black people done? They have, first of all, faced the fact of their slavery. They've stopped kidding themselves about an eventual reward in that Great Watermelon Patch in the sky. They've organized; they've decided to get freedom now, and they've started taking it.

Students, like Black people, have immense unused power. They could, theoretically, insist on participating in their own education. They could make academic freedom bilateral. They could teach their teachers to thrive on love and admiration, rather than fear and respect, and to lay down their weapons. Students could discover community. And they could learn to dance by dancing on the IBM cards. They could make coloring books out of the catalogues and they could put the grading system in a museum. They could raze one set of walls and let life come blowing into the classroom. They could raze another set of walls and let education flow out and flood the streets. They could turn the classroom into where it's at--a "field of action" as Peter Marin describes it. And, believe it or not, they could study eagerly and learn prodigously for the best of all possible reasons.

They could. Theoretically. They have the power. But only in a very few places, like Berkeley, have they even begun to think about using it. For students, as for Black people, the hardest battle isn't with Mr. Charlie. It's with what Mr. Charlie has done to your mind.

(Editor's Note: "The Student As Nigger" was first published in the March 3, 1967 issue of the Los Angeles Free Press *and has been widely printed and anthologized since then. The fact that it is 2 1/2 years old explains the dated references, especially in the last few paragraphs. The article is considered an "underground classic.")*

NEWS REEL
PEOPLE'S MEDIA
PRESENTS 2 films:
Peoples Park
S.F. STATE
Thur., NOV. 20, AT 7:00 P.M. #200 STRONG



SATYRN INC.
BELTS
BOOTS
VESTS
BELL BOTTOMS
FRINGE JACKETS
215 s. state A2 2nd floor

Inside Dope

By MONTMORENCY PIMM and MILES HYER

FLASH!

Rush to your nearest drug dealer and get some of the newest heavy downer, Purple Harvey. A distinctive pork odor arises from this short, stocky, heavily machined tab. This will really put you away, folks!

Small quantities of excellent weed and hash are in the area. Not too hard to find if you know where to look. Moderately expensive, but well worth it.

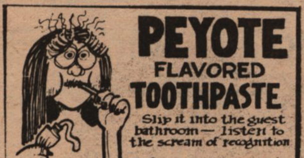
CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Moncey:
Having tripped quite a few times, I've been bummed by mislabeling and poor quality of the psychedelics I've been scoring lately. What's happening?

A Worried Mother

Dear Ma:
A recent study was done in Toronto, Ontario of 100 scores of psychedelics on a weekend. Tests revealed that 64% proved to be something other than the drug they were sold as. Of the drugs that were actually what they claimed, almost half were weaker than the claimed dosage. The only way to buy trips is by asking what they do, not what they are.

M.P. & M.H.


PEYOTE
FLAVORED
TOOTHPASTE
Slip it into the guest bathroom — listen to the scream of recognition
R69.................... 99¢

SUPERB POT TEA

Get ready a teapot and a package of loose tea leaves (not tea bags) or remove the tea from the bag, leaving it loose.

Bring a kettle of water to a boil, removing it from the heat as soon as it boils.

In the bottom of the tea pot, put 1/2 level teaspoon of tea for each cup of tea you are going to make, and add the stems which you have been saving to it. Pour boiling water into the teapot over the tea and stems and cover. Stir once or twice. Then go away and leave it alone for 20 minutes. A taste treat!

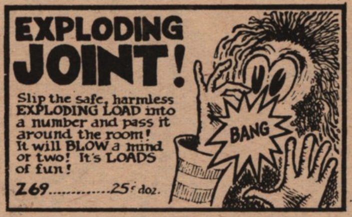
STREET PRICES

Grass: Stable at $10-14 a lid
Hash: $6-9 per gram; $90-110 per oz.
Acid: $4-5 a tab (up from last week)
Mescaline: $3.50 (if you can find it)
Kif: $7.50 per gram (generally good)

MISCELLANY

Crazy as it seems, the best way to legalize dirty brass pipes is to scrape and save the resin for smoking, and clean the pipe with a pipe cleaner soaked in tabasco sauce. It really works, and you avoid the risk of smoking Brasso or other modern chemical wonders. Please Note: Rince pipe *well* in hot water as tabasco makes for a hot smoke!

* * * * *


EXPLODING
JOINT!
Slip the safe, harmless EXPLODING LOAD into a number and pass it around the room! It will BLOW a mind or two! It's LOADS of fun!
Z69............25¢ doz.
BANG

Buy holiday stashes ahead of time as dope can get really hard to find during a holiday.

* * * * *

Travelers' Note: Roll your reefers in a machine with white papers. Colored papers are attractive but dangerous. It doesn't take much of a cop to spot a pink or green cigarette in a pack of Kents or Kools.

* * * * *

A United Nations report on worldwide use of drugs estimated that in 1951 there were 200 million cannabis users. This is an awesome statistic. Worldwide, there are more marijuana users than members of the Protestant and Jewish religions combined. Think what the number must be by now.

* * * * *

Investment note: There is a future in Ohio Blue Tip.

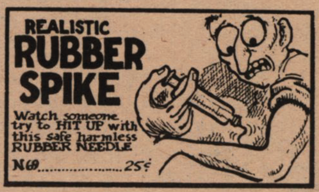
Stay stoned,
M.P. & M.H.

MICHIGAN HEADS!

Grass is growing in wild profusion on your very doorstep, and it's dynamite shit. The quality of Indiana grass has been questioned up here, but it's not the fault of this saintly weed--just the curing of it.

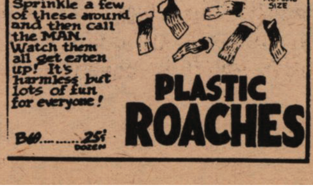
For heavy Indiana cannabis: 1) Pick the whole plant, roots and all. 2) Hang it upside down for five days to a week. 3) Cut off the top foot and dry it. 4) Make bread, brownies, salad or a mattress out of the rest; it's firewood. 5) Blow the first toke toward Indiana.

--Thanx to a staffer of the *Indianapolis Free Press*

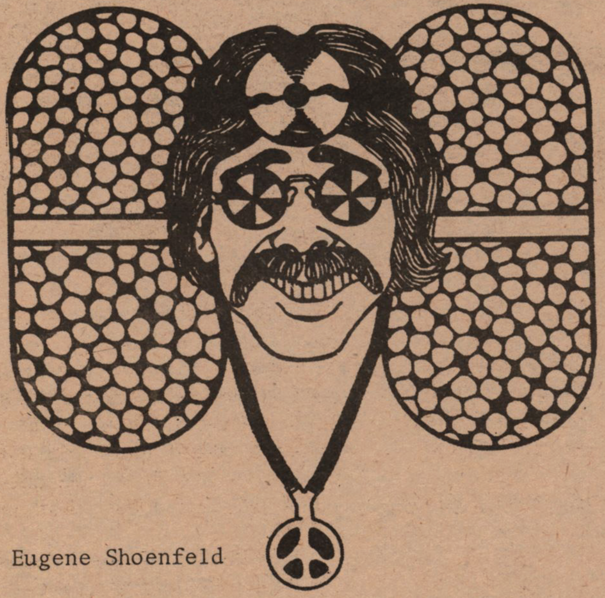

REALISTIC
RUBBER
SPIKE
Watch someone try to HIT UP with this safe harmless RUBBER NEEDLE
N69.................... 25¢

RETURN TICKETS FROM BAD TRIPS

The best method for bringing a person down from a bad trip is calm, understanding talk by a sympathetic person. Generally this works. Orange juice and sugar helps. A cup of sugar to a quart of orange juice. Drink as much as you can. Niacinimide, a vitamin B derivative, also works. You need 1,000 milligrams for every 100 micrograms of LSD. Say the tablets you have are 100 mg. That means ten tablets for each 100 micrograms of LSD. If you do not know the LSD dosage, assume 500 micrograms and use 50 tablets of Niacinimide. Too much cannot hurt you. Landing time for both the orange juice-sugar method and Niacinimide is between 30-40 minutes. Niacinimide has better results. It is available without a prescription and is fairly cheap. You can get a thousand tablets for about three dollars. As a last resort you should get a physician who can administer a tranquilizer, generally thorazine.


Sprinkle a few of these around and then call the MAN. Watch them all get eaten up! It's harmless but lots of fun for everyone!
ACTUAL SIZE
PLASTIC
ROACHES
B69........25¢ DOZEN

HIP POCRATES



c1969 by Eugene Shoenfeld

"Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

I am surprised that medical research can't surmise the reason for a lower left testicle. When we were first married my husband explained it to me. One hangs lower so that in case you have to squeeze your legs together they don't crush each other. As for lefties predominating, I guess all those symmetrical fellows crossed their legs and crushed themselves out of having any progeny."

"P.S. We have six children,(2 singletons, fraternal twin boys and identical twin girls) so my husband knows about being fertile even if he isn't a scientist."

"Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I read the column in which one of your readers asked why his left testicle hung lower than the right.

If I remember correctly, this is so because the left spermatic vein empties into the left renal vein at a right angle whereas the right spermatic vein opens into the inferior vena cava at an acute angle.

The result is hydrostatic pressure greater on the left testicle than on the right."

"San Francisco M.D."

The following letter was postmarked Lagos, Nigeria:

QUESTION: I am a Nigerian, 21 and three-fourths years old with West African School Certificate Grade 2.

Earlier this year, my mother and father caught me smoking pot. My mother started weeping. She said marijuana smoking causes permanent damage to the brain.

She referred to the many Nigerian street lunatics with the allusion that it is the dope that makes them become insane. I started smoking it in the secondary school and that is some 5 years ago. I haven't experienced any brain fatigue but now I am seriously afraid.

1) Can marijuana cause brain damage?
2) Can pot smoking cause lung cancer, heart disease or any other deadly disease?
3) Is it true that smoking marijuana can render me childless?"

ANSWER: The street "lunatics" in Lagos may be the equivalent of our alcoholic skid row bums. Marijuana seems to be less dangerous than alcohol for most people but, like any drug, can be abused. Marijuana grown in your country is very strong due to favorable weather conditions.

Because marijuana research is not encouraged in my country despite its use by millions of Americans physicians don't know enough about the drug's potential benefits and possible dangers. However, I'll try to answer your questions:

1) Marijuana is not known to cause brain damage. But a study published in the May 3rd 1969 issue of *Nature* confirmed the observations of most pot users that speech and short term memory is temporarily affected by the drug Doctors Andrew Weil and Norman Zinberg, who reported one of the first scientific studies of marijuana in humans less than a year ago, also conducted the Nature study.

Weil and Zinberg found that instant or immediate memory was affected by marijuana. The "principal manifestations of this speech difficulty are simply forgetting of what one is going to say next and a strong tendency to go off on irrelevant tangents because the line of thought is lost." Most marijuana users, incidentally, seem to enjoy this effect.

2) Pot smoking is not known to cause lung cancer or any other disease. But widespread marijuana use has occurred in this country only for a few years. Lung cancer caused by cigarettes takes many years to develop.

There is every reason to believe that chronic inhalation of marijuana smoke may be harmful to the lungs. We cannot accumulate the necessary statistics while criminal penalties face marijuana users.

3) Marijuana is not known to render people childless. On the contrary, the drug enhances sexual excitement if the individuals are so inclined.

The universal use of drugs such as alcohol and marijuana indicates to me that man enjoys, perhaps needs to change his mind at times. But as a physician I want to be aware of all possible consequences arising from drug usage.

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. $5 at your favorite bookstore.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, California, 94709.

VILLAGE INN
PIZZA PARLOR

Brandywine Singers
SUNDAY NIGHTS
7:00 - 11:00 PM
3411 Washtenaw Phone 971-5950

VILLAGE INN PIZZA PARLOR
PIZZA

"Where Pizza is Always in Good Taste!"

Epistles

CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION BACKS SECOND COMING

(Note: This letter was read to the Faculty Senate at its November 5 meeting.)

Prof. Charles Helppie
Chairman, Faculty Senate

Dear Prof. Helppie:

I write with regard to the recent action of the Eastern Michigan University administration prohibiting sale or distribution of the newspaper, The Second Coming, on campus. This action, you will recall, is based on the judgment of the content of the periodical made by certain administrators. They found that content unacceptable to the University.

The American Civil Liberties Union of Washtenaw County is deeply distressed by these restrictions of speech and press. Our Executive Board has discussed the matter thoroughly and expresses a unanimous and vigorous condemnation of this censorship. We have consulted with reputable attorneys in Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Detroit, and on the Law School faculty at the University of Michigan; they too are unanimous in expressing outrage at this abuse of administrative authority. As Chairman of the local ACLU chapter, and Vice-chairman of the Michigan CLU, I have repeatedly tried to discuss these matters directly with President Sponberg; he has declined to answer or return my calls.

I write you now to urge that you, and the Faculty Senate over which you preside, make the strongest possible representation to University authorities expressing your outrage as well. Indeed, it may well be argued that in this sphere, concerning the content and distribution of ideational material, the body of faculty members is the proper authority, and that the faculty (if anyone) is the body competent to determine what is acceptable to the University. If this is the proper business of the faculty, we urge you to act forthrightly upon it. We promise you all the support we can give in defense of the free publication and distribution of newspapers and opinions, whatever our judgment of their content or taste.

The action of the EMU administration in this matter is thrice wrongful. It is, first, a restriction of the freedom to criticize, read, and debate which--whatever the law may say--is a necessary condition of a healthy society. Restrictions upon expressions of opinion, even when those opinions are couched in vulgar or sexual terms, is not morally justifiable.

It is, secondly, a clear offense against freedoms guaranteed by law--in our country, by the highest law of the land. State legislation which gives university administrators the right to determine what may be sold on campus cannot lawfully be used to suppress the sale or distribution of political papers. Ironclad protection of political debate in all forms, even against the wishes of legislators, is precisely the point of that First Amendment guarantee. Moreover, the use of that claimed authority by University administrators to discriminate among publications on the basis of content, and on this ground to make judgments of acceptability for the community at large, is a blatant instance of the kind of censorship our courts have repeatedly condemned.

Third, this action is a great disservice to the educative aims and functions of Eastern Michigan University. If the chief purposes of a University are to stimulate thought, advance knowledge, and encourage self-education, denying the right to sell or distribute a critical newspaper is no less than a betrayal of these ideals. It is not the duty of a university administrator to protect its students from naughty words; it is their duty to welcome and encourage the encounter of its students with all ideas and all words, both naughty and sweet, and to let the force of each person's intellect determine what is or is not acceptable to him. That a university administrator may be faced with the prospect of defending, in court, these restrictions on the free expression of opinion should be mortifying to all members of that university. If the present administration of Eastern Michigan University is not so mortified, perhaps the concerted action of your faculty can bring them to a clearer recognition of their proper functions.

The American Civil Liberties Union wishes very strongly not to intervene where it has no business. But the freedom to sell and distribute newspapers is our business--as it is the business of all free civizens. We appreciate your attention to our concerns.

Respectfully yours,
Carl Cohen, Chairman
ACLU, Washtenaw County

Copies:
President Harold Sponberg, EMU
Mr. Ernest Mazey, Executive Director, Michigan CLU
Staff of the Second Coming

PROF BLASTS POWER COMPANIES

Dear Sir:

I have seen no satisfactory explanation of the local "blackout" of October 10 in Ypsilanti. Reflecting upon this, it seemed logical to look for reasons in the wide field of electric power in the U.S. where such occurrences have been more and more frequent in the last four years. This industry is the largest in the nation and has grown six hundred percent (600%) since 1933.

According to Senator Lee Metcalf of Montana, the Federal Power Commission has had neither funds nor staff to enforce even its limited authority over these public utilities. Two years ago he reported that industry-wide profits on the common equity worth were over 12% in 1965, the year of the great "blackout" in the Northeast, involving New York City in hours of darkness in November.

Montana Power reported less than 6% profits in the five years ending with 1966, but the actual figures were above 10%. In addition the corporation had charged off political expenses as costs of operation and, to quote the Senator, "had regulated the consumers."

In Texas, where there was no State Power Commission, the Houston Lighting and Power Co. had average profits of more than 11%, and 16% in 1965. This company was not only unregulated, but also furnished the current for NASA.

In Michigan for

In Michigan the figures for return of Consumers Power and Detroit Edison were over 12%. Moreover, in Ohio, Edison had a profit of 14%.

The Tennessee Valley Authority survived a crisis in power and recovered at once in a failure equal to that in New York. While Consolidated Edison had profits amounting to 8%, reserve grids seem not to have been ready for the failure as [non-profit] TVA was.

Perhaps electric connections and reserves are not sufficient in many areas, but certainly the lobbying of the Florida Power Co. in Washington, for example, was exerted in an effort to weaken the Federal Power Commission's legal regulatory power and add millions to the wealth of that electric utility alone two years ago.

The risk of repeated "blackouts" by the public service companies continues to be evident after five years. A EMU a day of class meetings was cancelled as a result of a power failure. In judging a college debate, one of the panel asked whether he should have voted on the presentation of facts in the arguments or according to his opinion on the question. When informed, he said his vote would have been different if he had known the basis for voting was on the evidence presented.

Why is it not this way in the propaganda of the public utilities?

Sincerely yours,
Paul E. Hubbell
Emeritus Prof. in
European History

GOOD VIBES

To the staff

Keep the 2nd Coming coming, and don't get trapped into thinking that you need to fill your pages with obscenities and rhetoric to keep readers interested. War and oppression are obscene enough by themselves.

Both issues were well done. It looks like you've got the administration upset because the students are digging it. Eastern will be awakened by the 2nd Coming. I hope to remain an excited reader.

Ed Zellner

To the editors

A group of kids in my apartment building read your article concerning Homecoming and would like to congratulate you on a fine job. After reading the article, we saw another article from the Michigan Daily stating that the administration pigs might hassle you about the article. We mean that we really hope they don't do anything rash, because we certainly hope to see more of the Second Coming--it certainly raps about better things than the Echo. (Although we are U.M. students we see the Echo once in a while).

Speaking from experience--I was my highschool Homecoming queen (no joke) and have never gone through so much unadulterated shit in my life. A real bum job.

Keep up the good work

anonymous

Dear Second Coming

Being a poor starving student and having been hassled in the past by paper sellers, I was reluctant to buy an issue of the Second Coming. A passing friend gave me his copy when he'd finished it, I read it several days later when I had nothing better to do. It is a good paper in my opinion and I support your right to print and sell it. I, for one, will continue to read it and to appreciate a dissenting voice on this campus.

From now on, I intend to purchase my own copies--this [quarter] is for the first one.

M.L.
505 Adams

geyda

By STEVE BARAK

The Geyda is (list the correct answers): (1) half the name of the Hindu bible; (2) four left-handed shepherds; (3) a Michigan music band; (4) intense.

The Geyda are really good-time people. They play good-time music. Geyda's music can be divided into four categories: (1) foot stompers; (2) hand clappers; (3) head bobbers; (4) leg slappers. Their current single, just released, is called "Laugh at the World," a leg slapper. The "B" side is called "3rd Side," a head bobber.

The Geyda is four individuals who think very independently. Their music is the product of their individual life styles and tastes. Their music is as varied as their personalities. Which is to say, everything from country-western to heavy blues to heavy rock.

Sources reveal that several major record companies are highly interested in this band. This is no surprise to those people who have heard them. As of now they are connected with LBJ Records--Lotsa Boss Jams, that is, not to be confused with that great Texan of the same initials. It is a black-owned and -operated record company. George "Cincy" Harris, president of LBJ, is so convinced of the band's future that he has allowed the band *all* the studio time they desire. He has also allowed them an independent producer, Head Sound.

Geyda is (choose 4): Paul Santangelo, Chuck Pitt, Robin Miller, Frank Lowenberg, Spiro Agnew.

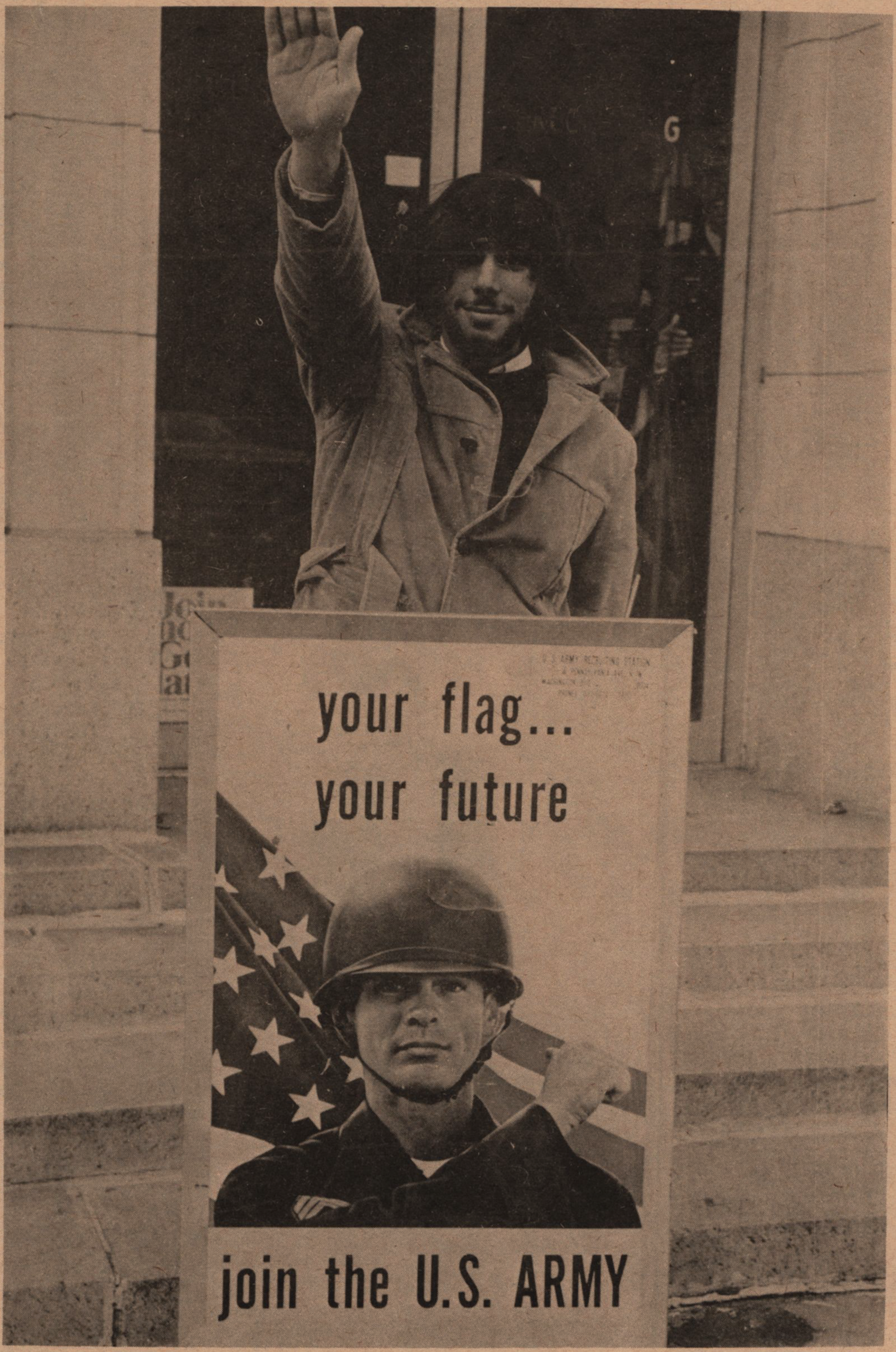
First of all we have Frank Lowenberg, the drummer, who is instrumental [pun] in writing lyrics and managing the band. Frank has a dry wit and busts more drumheads and snares than any three other drummers in the state. Like I said earlier, intense. When his drums are too busted up, he plays flute--quite well, too.

Chuck Pitt is the Bearded Bohemian and rhythm guitar player. Chuck sings both lead and backup vocals. He has a good beat and is easy to dance to. I'd give him a 73.

Paul Santangelo plays first bass. Paul sings like he was born with a silver microphone in his mouth--that is to say, well.

Robin "Fleet Fingers" Miller is lead guitar and vocal. Robin smiles a lot. He should; he knows how much money the group will make.

I just had the opportunity to listen to a demo copy of "Laugh at the World." My leg is sore.



inside:

MARCH ON WASHINGTON
INSIDE DOPE
FOR WHOM THE CLOCK TICKS
GEYDA REVIEW
SECOND COMING SUES ADMINISTRATION
DOCTOR HIP POCRATES
DORM SEARCHES ILLEGAL
YPSI SCENE
POLITICS OF HOUSEWORK
STUDENT AS NIGGER--CONCLUSION
WHO IS JOHN FROINES??

This content downloaded from 152.117.117.36 on Sat, 07 Jun 2025 22:01:42 UTC

REVEAL DIGITAL

Second Coming

Source: *Reveal Digital*, 11-18-1969

Stable URL: https://www.jstor.org/stable/community.32033950

Licenses: Creative Commons: Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs (https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0)

JSTOR is a not-for-profit service that helps scholars, researchers, and students discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content in a trusted digital archive. We use information technology and tools to increase productivity and facilitate new forms of scholarship. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

This item is openly available as part of an Open JSTOR Collection.
For terms of use, please refer to our Terms & Conditions at https://about.jstor.org/terms/#whats-in-jstor

Reveal Digital is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve and extend access to *Reveal Digital*

JSTOR

152.117.117.36 on Sat, 07 Jun 2025 22:01:42 UTC